THE

European Magazine,

For DECEMBER 1806.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of CHARLES FREDERICK COOKE, Esq. And, 2. A VIEW of YARMOUTH, NORFOLK.]

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FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, *of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne Lane; to Hamburg, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr.* BISHOP, *of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne Lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr.* SMITH, *of the General Post Office, at No. 3, Sherborne Lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr.* GUY, *at the East India House.*

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The miſtake alluded to by our Correſpondent OXONIENSIS, reſpecting the late Reverend and truly exemplary Prelate, Dr. Newcombe, has, as he juſtly obſerves, prevailed in *other* publications; and although we think it impoſſible to have the application that he imagines, yet as an error in point of fact, it ſhould be corrected. To do which in the beſt manner, we ſhall publiſh his letter (which we did not receive until the 22d of December,) in our next.

We think with *W. N.*, that the reply of our Weſtminſter Correſpondent to the Critique on the Poems of Gray, does not anticipate any of his obſervations: they have conſidered the ſubject in different points of view; his favour, therefore, ſhall have a place in our next—as ſhall

Myron, an Arabian Tale, by J. Moſer, Eſq.

Deſcription of the Great Deſert of Weſtminſter;

Review of the *Biographical Memoirs of the late Rev. Joſeph Warton, D.D.*;

Expoſitus; and *Z.*

Henry and Anna, a poetical tale; *The Folly of Religious Controverſy*; *Love and Wiſdom*: and ſeveral other poetical pieces, are under conſideration.

B. H.—R H. B.—J. M. L.—C. W.—J. S. and others, if poſſible, in our next.

The review of Vol. I of the *Antiquarian Repertory* will be inſerted in our Magazine for February.

ERRATA *in our laſt Number.*

P. 395, line 2, ſhould be read thus:

"Unleſs that vividneſs the Juſt can pleaſe."

P. 399. To the article TEKELI, prefix the date of Nov. 24.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from December 13 to December 20.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

Middleſex	87	3	48	7	41	10	31	0	45	6
Surry	90	4	42	0	44	10	33	10	45	0
Hertford	76	4	43	0	42	4	26	8	43	0
Bedford	77	1	51	2	40	4	28	2	45	2
Huntingd.	78	10	00	0	40	6	24	4	41	8
Northam.	72	4	48	3	39	0	30	2	43	8
Rutland	72	6	00	0	40	9	24	6	44	6
Leiceſter	73	11	00	0	41	3	26	4	45	8
Nottingh.	75	9	51	0	43	10	29	0	45	0
Derby	76	10	00	0	45	2	27	9	48	10
Stafford	71	5	00	0	44	1	29	1	53	5
Salop	69	10	53	4	43	1	28	6	00	0
Hereford	76	2	48	0	40	8	28	7	47	6
Worceſt.	75	0	00	0	43	7	35	8	47	6
Warwick	77	6	00	0	47	1	33	0	52	8
Wilts	73	0	00	0	41	2	32	2	57	0
Berks	87	2	00	0	40	8	32	8	48	9
Oxford	75	11	00	0	38	5	30	10	47	1
Bucks	80	0	00	0	38	7	30	6	44	5

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Eſſex	82	0	36	0	41	6	32	6	42	9
Kent	90	0	50	0	40	6	36	6	41	6
Suſſex	84	4	00	0	49	0	34	6	00	0
Suffolk	76	8	00	0	40	2	37	0	37	9
Cambrid.	72	9	44	0	36	7	20	8	40	5
Norfolk	71	5	44	0	38	2	25	0	36	8
Lincoln	69	0	41	3	39	4	23	2	42	9
York	69	9	44	11	37	7	26	6	44	5
Durham	78	4	00	0	40	0	28	5	47	11
Northum.	74	4	54	0	38	10	28	4	45	4
Cumberl.	73	8	54	0	40	8	27	11	00	0
Weſtmor.	75	8	60	8	40	7	29	5	00	0
Lancaſh.	69	5	00	0	42	10	28	2	48	0
Cheſhire	67	9	00	0	41	0	26	4	53	4
Glouceſt.	77	11	00	0	41	4	30	0	48	6
Somerſet	81	11	00	0	41	1	28	4	50	0
Monmou.	83	7	00	0	44	10	28	11	00	0
Devon	87	7	00	0	38	9	30	4	00	0
Cornwall	85	4	00	0	38	3	24	8	00	0
Dorſet	76	10	00	0	40	9	35	6	00	0
Hants	81	1	00	0	44	2	34	2	42	3
WALES.										
N. Wales	74	8	00	0	41	4	21	6	00	0
S. Wales	80	6	00	0	37	0	18	6	00	0

European Magazine.

Ridly & Co.Sc.

Mr. Cooke

of the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Published by J. Asperne at the Bible Crown & Constitution Cornhill 1807.

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR DECEMBER 1806.

TO THE PUBLIC.

IT is an observation as true *as it is* trite, *that, upon all important occasions,* "*Second thoughts are best.*" *Of this we are about to give, at once, an instance and an example.*

At the period of the beginning of this (*our Fiftieth*) *Volume, we announced to our Readers, that* "*we intended to commence the year* 1807 *with Vol. Ist of* A NEW SERIES OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE;" *and it will be believed that we fully designed to carry this intention into effect. It having, however, been represented to us, by many who distinguish our labours by their patronage, that a Work standing so high, as this has the honour to stand in the favour of the Public,* CAN ONLY BE WELL; *and that therefore any material deviation from its present system, would perhaps be thought to exhibit alteration, without melioration; we, therefore,* upon second thoughts, *are willing to bow to their superior judgment, and to proceed in a course which has been hitherto attended with such success. At the same time we must observe, that as we have, we flatter ourselves, in every Volume displayed visible traces of improvement, not only in matter, but in embellishments; we, stimulated by the encouragement of public liberality, mean, in our future progress, to spare neither* PAINS *nor* EXPENSE, *to render this Work worthy of such encouragement, and to make it what a* MAGAZINE *ought to be, a repository for* original *articles, in which genius, taste, erudition, and elegance, are predominant;* A PLEASING AND ACCEPTABLE PRESENT TO FRIENDS ABROAD, AND A CONSTANT SOURCE OF AGREEABLE AMUSEMENT AND USEFUL INFORMATION TO THOSE AT HOME.

MEMOIR OF CHARLES FREDERICK COOKE, ESQ.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

"Let a good actor in a lofty scene
"Show great Alcides honour'd in the heat
"Of his twelve labours; or a bold Camillus,
"Forbidding Rome to be redeem'd with gold
"From the insulting Gauls; or Scipio,
"After his victories, imposing tribute
"On conquer'd Carthage: it done to the life,
"As if they saw their dangers, and their glories,
"All that have any spark of Roman in them,
"The slothful arts laid by, contend to be
"Like those they see presented."

Massinger's Roman Actor, Act 1. sc. 3.

WE have quoted the above lines from an author, whose *strong sense*, if we were inclined to make the comparison, might be successfully opposed to the *paltry tinsel* of modern times, to show a part, a small part

indeed, of the advantages, which he at greater length ſtates, are to be derived to the public from the hiſtrionic efforts of a good actor; and we this month embelliſh our Magazine with the Portrait of a Gentleman who certainly deſerves that appellation.

A theatrical life, of any eminence, muſt neceſſarily involve part of the hiſtory of the ſtage, and ought to comprehend a ſeries of obſervations upon the taſte of the public, becauſe it has been truly ſaid, that from the theatrical amuſements of every nation, may be learned the paſſions, the propenſities, the virtues, or the vices of its inhabitants: but ſuch a hiſtory, we are not in this ſlight memoir, or *memorandum*, had we the power, called upon to give; we ſhall therefore merely ſtate, that the Gentleman, whoſe Portrait we are now contemplating, has rendered himſelf conſpicuous by the ſucceſsful performance of many of the higher range of dramatic characters; a circumſtance which, while it indicates the happy verſatility of his genius, alſo exhibits that thorough, that pervading knowledge of his authors, which it is the lot of but few to attain.

Reflecting on that ductility of mind, which formed ſo prominent a feature in the performances of Garrick, and which enabled him ſo correctly to delineate characters ſo diſſimilar, as thoſe of KING LEAR and ABEL DRUGGER, we conceive it alſo to be predominant in thoſe of Mr. Cooke. We can perhaps eaſily imagine, that the performer of Richard III. might ſucceſsfully repreſent Iago, or even Shylock, but it certainly ſhows great verſatility of talent, the emanation of real genius, to be equally ſucceſsful in FALSTAFF and Sir ARCHY M'SARCASM, or Sir PERTINAX M'SYCOPHANT; or to be able, with the ſame accuracy, to diſcriminate thoſe two widely different, but equally ſtrong drawn, and highly-finiſhed characters, KITELY, and Sir GILES OVER-REACH.

But, to purſue the ſubject more immediately before us, Charles Frederick Cooke, whoſe Portrait has elicited theſe obſervations, was, we find, born in the barracks of Dublin in the year 1756: his father, who was an officer in the army, being at that time quartered there; and who, in conſequence of military changes, brought him with him to England, at the early age of three years.

Mr. C. acquired the firſt part of his education in London, and afterwards finiſhed his ſtudies at a ſchool in the north of England, where he remained eight years. From his firſt theatrical attempt, which was the part of HORATIO, in a private performance of HAMLET, he is ſaid to have imbibed a paſſion for the ſtage.

This paſſion he muſt, however, for a time have repreſſed, for he engaged firſt in the marine profeſſion; and, it is reported, ſerved in the Britiſh navy, and alſo on board merchantmen.

Theſe are ſlight hints, but it is impoſſible for us to go further than our materials will allow, therefore we are glad to arrive at incidents that reſt upon a firmer baſis.

Mr. Cooke made his firſt appearance on a public ſtage in CASTALIO, (Orphan,) at the theatre in the Haymarket, for the benefit of Mrs. Maſſey, 1778; when the applauſe with which he was received, induced him to purſue that profeſſion in which his talents are now ſo eminently conſpicuous.

He accordingly joined a provincial company; and having, in this ſchool of adverſity, acquired a competent knowledge of ſtage buſineſs, became the hero at York, Newcaſtle, Manchester, Liverpool, &c.

In 1794 he was engaged by Mr. Daly, the then manager of the theatre at Dublin, where he performed a ſeaſon with ſuch applauſe, and conſequent ſucceſs, that he was induced to repeat his viſit in 1797. Having remained three years with the new manager, Mr. Jones, he was engaged by Mr. Harris, and made his firſt appearance at Covent-garden theatre, October 31, 1800, in the character of RICHARD III. The applauſe that attended this effort, is ſtill by every one remembered. Repeated audiences hailed him as the reſtorer of the true dramatic ſtile. The manager, in conſequence, increaſed his ſalary, and indulged him with an early benefit. In the courſe of that, and the ſubſequent ſeaſons, Mr. Cooke has performed thoſe characters which we have enumerated, and many more, which have all tended to increaſe his profeſſional celebrity.

To ſay that he has not ſometimes ſuffered from that malignity, which is too frequently the concomitant of the hiſtrionic mind, when contemplating ſupe-

rior

rior talents, would almoſt be to infer that he is devoid of genius.

"Envy will merit, as its ſhade, purſue;
"And, like the ſhadow, proves the ſubſtance true."

Thoſe petty cavils, which we have heard urged againſt ſome of his performances, while the general merit of moſt of them is acknowledged, we ſhall ſuffer quietly to ſink into oblivion, by the weight of their own dulneſs: but we ſhould, if we were inclined to the taſk of combating them, perhaps find it ſtill harder to defend him from the charge of being ſometimes too fond of

"*Letting the* CANIKIN *clink, clank, clink.*"

Yet, if he conſiders, that the exiſtence of a dramatic character is infinitely ſhorter than the perilous life of a ſoldier, and that thoſe who urge him to quaff "POTATIONS pottie deep," with a view to hinder him from ſtrutting "his hour upon the ſtage," are as great enemies to him as IAGO was to CASSIO, we are perſuaded he will avoid them in future.

Having made theſe obſervations, it gives us pleaſure that we can cloſe this article with a letter relative to the ſubject of them, which we conceive has a double value; as, in the firſt inſtance, it is the characteriſtic effuſion of that excellent man, and reſpectable ſtage-veteran, Mr. Moody; and, in the ſecond, as it includes a circumſtance highly honourable to Mr. Cooke.

M.

"*Barnes, Dec.* 15, 1806.

"MY DEAR SIR,

"I was from home when your obliging requeſt reached this place, or ſhould have anſwered ſooner.

"I ſaw Mr. Cooke ſome time in the year 1794, at Buxton, act Shylock, which I thought he executed with great ſkill, and I lamented to ſee ſo much merit in ſo much obſcurity. When I reached London, I made report of him, as I thought his aſſiſtance might be of great uſe; but, to be neglected, is ſtill the fate of talent in obſcurity, and the rough brake that theatrical ability has often gone through.

"I am not happy enough to be at all acquainted with Mr. Cooke; but I heard an anecdote of him from the widow of the late Mr. Charles Macklin, that does high honour to his feelings.

"Mrs. Macklin is a lady of unblemiſhed character, was an affectionate wife; and a long knowledge of her worth induced the managers of Covent Garden theatre to give her a night, to which Mr. Cooke made a tender of his popularity. Elated with her good fortune, ſhe mentioned it to ſome friends, when ſhe was told he would deceive her; for, to their knowledge, he had a country engagement for *that* night. She waited on Mr. Cooke, who convinced her to the contrary; for he had put off that engagement for hers, *for which he acted*, and the night was very productive indeed.

"Dear Sir,

"Yours very truly,

Mr. Aſperne. "T. MOODY."

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IN addition to the information given to the queriſt X, in your Magazine for October laſt, permit me to add the following, relative to the Grave Maurice (or Morris); that in the year 1612, upon St. Thomas's day, the Palſgrave and Grave Maurice were elected Knights of the Garter; and on the 27th day of December following, the Palſgrave was betrothed to the Lady Elizabeth, daughter of James Ift, (as Dr. Hughſon correctly obſerves). On Sunday, the 7th of February, the Palſgrave, in perſon, was inſtalled Knight of the Garter; and, at the ſame time, was Grave Maurice inſtalled by his deputy, Count Ludowick, of Naſſau. The marriage of the Palſgrave was ſolemnized at Whitehall on the 14th of February, being Shrove Sunday, and St. Valentine's day.

In turn, I inquire of the learned Doctor, or any other reader of your Magazine, whether the above were father and ſon, or brothers? for Baker, in his Chronicle, (who was a cotemporary writer,) ſays, that the Princes Rupert and Maurice were the ſecond and third ſons of the King of Bohemia, and nephews to Charles the Iſt.

Rupert and Maurice defeated Colonel Sands at Worceſter; took Cirenceſter, Litchfield, and Briſtol; beſieged Latham-houſe; and brought off the king from Oxford. At the battle of Nazeby, Grave Maurice commanded the right wing of the grand royal army. At the cloſe of the troubles of this reign, theſe two brave princes retired with their friends to Norton-houſe, four-

teen

teen miles from Newark, where they requested, and obtained permiſſion from the parliament, to retire from the kingdom.

We find little more account of either of them till the year 1652, when Prince, or Grave Rupert, with the Swallow, and a prize laden with tobacco, and ſome ſmaller veſſels, and his brother Grave Maurice with him, endeavouring, in the Weſt Indies, to give what annoyance they could to the enemies of Charles the IId; where the brave Prince, the Grave Maurice, loſt his life in a hurricane, and was drowned.

I muſt now beg leave to inquire of any of your readers, if they can oblige me with any information more than what is generally known of Sir Chriſtopher Wren, the architect of St. Paul's cathedral? for though ſo recently departed from the ſtage of this life, yet, comparatively, little is known; where any of his manuſcripts, drawings, models, &c. are to be found? for he made a conſiderable quantity for king Charles the IId's own uſe; for the remarkable modeſty of this great man was not more againſt obtruding himſelf on the public notice, than were his great merits.

I am preparing for publication, a hiſtory of every thing relative to him, to accompany an illuſtration by engravings of a large ſize, of St. Paul's cathedral, from actual meaſurement, and therefore wiſh not to omit any means of obtaining a greater portion of information than I have at preſent from the beſt known ſources. In Oxford, at Weſtminſter, and in London, are ſome; but 'tis from the more hidden ſources I wiſh to extract ſweets.

Any gentleman favouring me with any information relative to the above, addreſſed to me as under, ſhall not only have my hearty thanks and acknowledgment, but will feel the ſatisfaction of reſcuing a fact in the life of ſo great a man from obſcurity.

I am, Sir,
Your very obedient ſervant,
JAMES ELMES.

No. 19, *College hill,*
Dec. 6, 1806.

ANECDOTE of MILTON.

The freedom and ſperity of his various attacks on the haracter and prerogative of Charles I. rendered him peculiarly obnoxious when the reſtoration was accompliſhed. To ſave himſelf, therefore, from the fury of a Court which he had ſo highly incenſed, and the vigilance of which, from the emiſſaries employed, it was become ſo difficult to elude, he connived with his friends in effecting the following innocent impoſture. The report of his death was ſo induſtriouſly circulated, that the credulity of the public ſwallowed the bait prepared for them. The coffin, the mourners, and other apparatus of his burial, were exhibited at his houſe, with the ſame formality as if he had been really dead. A figure of him, as large, and as heavy as the life, was actually formed, laid out, and put in a leaden coffin, and the whole funeral ſolemnity acted in all its parts.—It is ſaid, that when the truth was known, and he was found to be alive, notwithſtanding the moſt inconteſtable evidence that he had been thus openly interred, the wits, about the Court of King Charles II. made themſelves exceeding merry with the ſtratagem by which the poet had preſerved his life. The lively and good natured Monarch himſelf too diſcovered not a little ſatisfaction, on finding that, by this ingenious expedient, his reign had not been tarniſhed with the blood of a man already blind by application, infirmity, and age, and who, under all his dreadful misfortunes, had written Paradiſe Loſt.

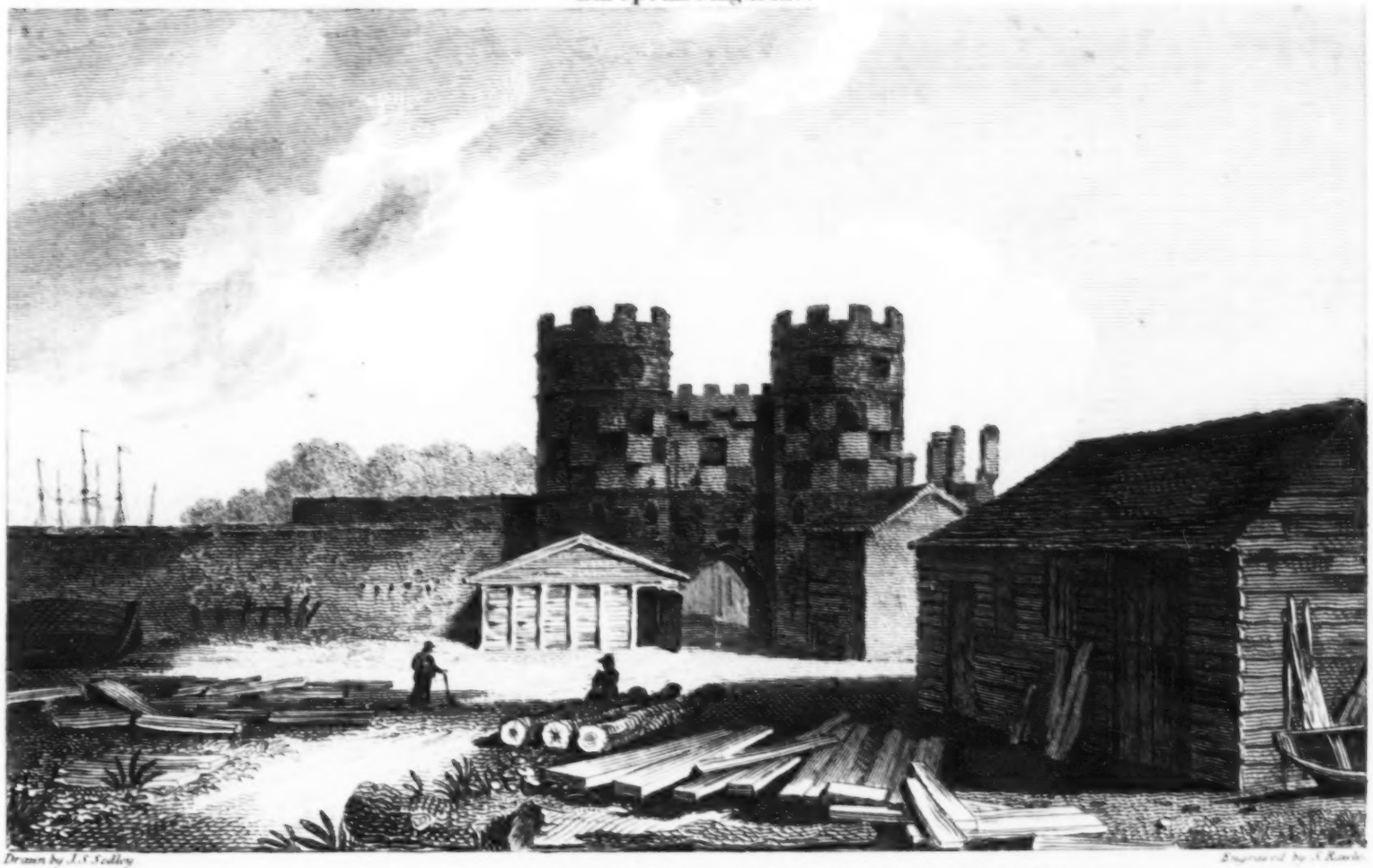
HYDROPHOBIA.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

I HAVE particular pleaſure in being able to communicate to you ſome account of the Red Chickweed, eſteemed in America to be an infallible cure for the *Hydrophobia*. On this very intereſting ſubject, I have deferred writing to you, until I had acceſs to ſome of my papers, that I knew would furniſh me with more accurate information than my memory could. Mr. Valentine K ttering, a native of Germany, who, for fifty years paſt, has lived in Pennſylvania, communicated to the Senate of that State this ſure cure for the bite of a mad dog; which he and his anceſtors, for one hundred and twenty years, had uſed with unfailing ſucceſs, and for which the Senate voted him their unanimous thanks.

Take



Drawn by J.S.Sedley

Engraved by S.Rawle

VIEW OF SOUTHGATE, GREAT YARMOUTH.

Published by J.Asperne at the Bible Crown & Constitution Cornhill January 1.1807.

Take the herb called Red Chickweed when ripe and in full bloom; gather and dry it in the ſhade—reduce it to a powder—give a ſmall table ſpoonful to a grown perſon, in beer or water, or ſpread on bread with butter, honey, or moliſſes, the weight whereof ſhould be one drachm and one ſcruple, and the ſame doſe for a child; but to ſuch it muſt be adminiſtered at three equal doſes during the day. A decoction of the juice of this herb ſhould be uſed to waſh the wound, and a poultice thereof conſtantly kept to it. The herb, in a green ſtate, is beſt for this uſe. If the wound ſhould be healed, a blifter muſt be applied before the Chickweed can externally be uſed. This plant is known in Switzerland and Germany by the name of Bouchheilrothermeyer, or Rother-huner-darm; in England, Red Pimpernel, or red Chickweed; and by Botaniſts, it is called Anagallis Arvenſis—*var. phœnic. flor.*—Common red Pimpernel.

I ſhall now ſtate what came under my own obſervation, as to the effect of the medicine. In the month of June, 1802, a negro woman, and ſix children, were bit by a ſmall dog of their own, which was immediately killed. No fears were entertained that the dog was mad, until about five or ſix weeks, when the mother was ſeized with the *hydrophobia*. The malady had gained a conſiderable length, before medical aſſiſtance was called in to her aid. Doctors Hall, ſen. and jun. in my preſence adminiſtered to her the Pimpernel, at which time the ſight of water threw her into convulſions. In two hours I again ſaw the doſe repeated; and ſoon after, at her own requeſt, water was brought her; although ſhe could not taſte it, yet ſhe was able to look at, and dip her hand into it, without any bad effect. She deſcribed the effect of the medicine ſoon after taking it, as fire running through her veins and her back. She declared herſelf much better before we left her, was ſenſible of her ſituation, and, in her lucid intervals, requeſted to be ſecured before a fit came on. We were much ſurpriſed next morning to find her dead. Her attendants ſaid ſhe was ſuffocated in a fit; but there were ſtrong circumſtances to ſupport a belief, that they had ſmothered her. The children were immediately attended to, and Pimpernel adminiſtered with effect, as not one of them, during the three years I remained in America, ſhowed any ſymptoms of the complaint.

There were four or five other caſes in my neighbourhood, of perſons and cattle bit the ſame year: all the latter died mad; while the former, who uſed the Pimpernel, were ſaved; one of whom was a negro man of my own. Doctor Archer was the Phyſician who attended in theſe latter caſes, and, I believe, adminiſtered Mercury, in addition to the Chickweed. As I mentioned to you before, I found this plant growing about Belfaſt, and I find it alſo about this town (Moira), and have no doubt it may generally be obtained in rich lands. You are at liberty to make any uſe you think proper of this letter.

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YARMOUTH, NORFOLK.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THE object to which by this ſhort deſcription we mean to direct the attention of the reader, is the view of the North Gate, &c. of that ancient and opulent Sea-port and Borough town YARMOUTH, in the County of Norfolk; a place, that by the adventurous induſtry of its inhabitants, at a very early period of our hiſtory, was conſidered as a firſt rate fiſhing port, and which ſtill retains that honourable diſtinction.

To this diſtinction its foundation on a peninſula near the confluence of the three rivers, *the Yare*, *the Waveney*, and *the Thyrne* has greatly contributed. Theſe rivers being navigable many miles up the country, give to the town all the advantages of inland navigation, while they receive from it all the accommodations of a *Port*.

The ſituation of this place at the eaſtern extremity of the county of Norfolk, firſt attracted the notice of the Romans, who here eſtabliſhed a marine ſtation, which they called *Garionum*, and retained for nautical purpoſes, until they withdrew their fleets from the iſland. They had another ſtation at CASTOR, (now termed Caiſter,) where they founded a permanent camp, of which the veſtiges are ſtill to be traced*. It

* Biſhop Gibſon, in his annotations on Camden, ſays, "At a little diſtance eaſtward" (of Yarmouth) "is *Caſtor*, the famous Roman camp, which agrees exactly

It is a curious circumſtance, that all the materials of the gate that is the ſubject of the view, are the ſame as thoſe which the learned Prelate mentions in the note; *i. e. flints* and *large bricks*: theſe render it certain that there was a Roman fortification at *Yarmouth*, ſimilar to that at *Caiſter*; and that the [illegible] walls, gates, &c. were raiſed from its ruins.

The Church, the ſpire of which appears in the view, is a very large and ſtately pile. It was built by Herbert, Biſhop of Norwich, and dedicated to St. Nicholas. By a ſingular perverſion in optics, this ſpire, which is 186 feet high, ſeems in every point of view *crooked*. It is, as a *ſea-mark*, of very great importance, as it is viſible to thoſe that traverſe the German Ocean at a very conſiderable diſtance. The ſailors, who have *aſſoat* a peculiar kind of wit, when they paſs Yarmouth and obſerve the contortion of its ſpire, jocularly remark, that there never was but one *virtuous* woman married at St. Nicholas, and that therefore the Saint, ſtruck with the ſingularity of the circumſtance, ordered *his ſpire* to compliment her with *a bow*; but that the ſtubborn ſpire, unuſed to ſuch an effort of politeneſs, as he *reluctantly obeyed*, has been condemned ever ſince to retain his *ſpinal curvation*.

Whether with reſpect to the virtue of *their* female acquaintance, for it is merely to them we ſuppoſe that the ſailors allude, they are correct, their *experience* only can determine.

So early as the beginning of the laſt century, it was calculated that the church would not contain one third of the inhabitants of Yarmouth; therefore, in the year 1717, a beautiful chapel was erected near the centre of the town, and dedicated to St. George.

Though we have little to do with more of this town than appears in the plate, we cannot help remarking, that notwithſtanding many years have elapſed, we remember there is ſomething extremely ſingular in its *ichnography*. The market-place, wherein is ſituated the two capital inns, viz. oppoſite the beach, the Angel; and near the gate which we have exhibited, the Wreſtlers, has, beſides, a long range of ſhops, ſome of which are very elegant. The quay on the other ſide ſtretches along the bank of the river, and is, from its being adorned with a number of handſome houſes, the aſſembly rooms, &c. an agreeable walk. A communication betwixt theſe parts of the town is effected by narrow lanes, called *rows*, of which there are ſaid to be 156 interſecting the four principal ſtreets *. Theſe places, dark, dirty, and dangerous, are rendered ſtill more inconvenient by the conſtant paſſage of a number of machines, drawn by one horſe, which, when uſed for commercial purpoſes, are called YARMOUTH CARTS; and when of a more elegant conſtruction, and employed for pleaſurable excurſions, Yarmouth coaches; though we muſt obſerve, that the pleaſure of riding in one of theſe, to *Caiſter* for inſtance, is, *from circumſtances*, an enjoyment too *exquiſite* to be deſired *twice*.

The ſuperiority of the herring fiſhery of this town is generally acknowledged: its mackerel fiſhery in the ſeaſon, and the cod fiſhery in the North Sea, have been frequently mentioned: the opulence of its merchants denotes the importance of its commerce.

During the prevailing influence of the *ſalt water mania*, Yarmouth has deſervedly been diſtinguiſhed by a conſiderable influx of elegant company, who reſort to it every ſeaſon, to be *dipped*. As, for this purpoſe, the BATH is convenient, ſo are the machines commodious.

It is here unneceſſary to deſcribe the Theatre, the rooms, and other accommodations; they are ſo well known, that merely to ſtate, that as a bathing place, whether for *ſalubrity* or *pleaſure*, it poſſeſſes attractions that fall to the lot of few of its rivals, is making its due eulogium in one ſentence. M.

exactly with the deſcription given by *Polybius Vegetius*, and others, concerning the ancient way of encampment. The faces of the four gates are ſtill manifeſtly to be ſeen: the *Porta Prætoria* looked toward the eaſt, oppoſite to which (without the Porta Decumania, and cloſe by the river's ſide,) there ſtill remains ſome ruins of a tower. The walls enclosing the camp were of *flint* and very *large bricks*."—*Gibſon, Camd. Brit. p.* 395.

* The plan of ſtreets interſecting each other at right angles, has been always commended. This was the ichnography of ancient Babylon; but ſuch angles, which certainly are not *right*, as are to be found at Yarmouth, it would take all the languages of Babel to deſcribe, and all the ingenuity of the Chaldean Surveyors to reduce to rule.

VESTIGES, *collected and recollected. By* JOSEPH MOSER, *Esq. No.* LII.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON.

WITH NOTES, &c.

Chapter XVII.

WE concluded our last Chapter with briefly hinting at some of the difficulties that the commercial interest of the metropolis had to struggle against, when opposed to the overbearing and almost omnipotent power of the landed interest of the whole kingdom; and although the period was not precisely marked, we would have it understood that we alluded to the state of things at the close of the fourteenth century.

It is now, therefore, proper to record an event that gave to trade new energy, opened to it a more extended scene, transfused into its vitals a more animating warmth, and into its manufacturing branches a wider diffused circulation, while it gave to the mercantile character in this country that stimulus which, in process of time, elevated it to that eminence whereon it is now so firmly established. This event was the discovery of America, and the consequent transportation of the splendid produce of its mines, through the medium of Spain, to the treasuries of the other European nations *: an event which not only changed the character of the country, under its first influence and immediate operation, but of every other with which she was connected.

The ancient Iberians were a brave, a generous, a learned, (for literature flourished in Spain when the rest of Europe was immersed in ignorance,) and, as

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* From the year 1493, when the abundant treasures of the New World first began to pour into the lap of the Old, to the year 1724, Castariz, a modern Spanish author, writes, that the gold and silver brought into Spain amounted to five thousand millions of *dollars*, or *pieces of eight*; being, on a medium, twenty-one millions yearly, or more than five millions sterling. We are not since 1724 furnished with a correct calculation of the annual importation of the precious metals; but in consequence of the necessities of the parent country, it is said to have very considerably increased: it has been asserted to have doubled; and, indeed, we have read still more exaggerated accounts of the influx of transatlantic wealth. With respect to its influence, it is impossible to shoot beyond the mark; but as, adverting to a recent capture, we may say that one of the *pactolan* sources of Spain is diverted into another channel, one of *the keys* of her treasury lost, so we hope that when the tide of American opulence flows into THE THAMES, when the mines of Peru and Mexico are open to British industry and enterprise, their contents will not operate upon us as they did upon the first conquerors. Let us always remember, that it is better to be the manufacturers and merchants than the factors of the world. It has been computed, that soon after the colonizing of Mexico and Peru, the quantity of money in Europe was *doubled*; the rates and prices of all things were consequently doubled also. Baron Montesquieu is of opinion, that in little more than two centuries the specie or money of Europe has been doubled five times, and that comparing it now with what it was before the Indian treasure was so widely dispersed, it is as *thirty-two* to *one*. This, though a curious speculation, is, with respect to what may really be termed MONEY, probably exaggerated; though, if we refer to its able coadjutor, and, we hope, faithful representative, *paper*, it is unquestionably as much under-rated. Yet both together, if we try them by that *true* criterion, the prices of provisions, do not bear out the Baron's hypothesis, keeping in view the enormous advance that he has stated. A considerable part of the silver of America finds its way to the East Indies, whence it never returns to Europe; a circumstance that, to a certain degree, keeps up the value of money, and in the same proportion reduces that of provisions, &c.; so that the present depreciation of specie is, in our opinions, less owing to the overflow of the *mines* than to the overworking of the *paper mills*. If we could gradually and permanently change a considerable portion of our *notes* into *cash*, our *stock* into *sterling*, the necessaries of life would find their *true medium*, while manufactures and commerce, springing from more *substantial* roots, would flourish with still greater vigour.

far

far as their manufactures and commerce extended, an induſtrious and adventurous people.

The baniſhment of the Moors (1492) began what the wealth of the Indies completed. If the former event depopulated the land of its moſt ingenious manufacturers, its moſt uſeful labourers, and its moſt elegant artiſts, the latter ſupplied their cruel perſecutors with the means to poſſeſs the manufactures, the produce, and the arts of other nations: and while thoſe circumſtances, combined with bigotry, tended to encourage individual indolence, their general effect was the production of what might be termed a glittering and unſubſtantial ſpecies of magnificence, a more ſplendid and oſtentatious kind of poverty.

Although this aſtoniſhing and, as it has by ſome been deemed, happy * revolution in the circumſtances of Europe (for we muſt recbſerve, that we conſider all the kingdoms and ſtates of Europe as the participators of Iberian opulence,) was felt in every Court; although it gave new ardour to the ſuperſtition of Rome, new energy to the trade, and elegance to the arts of Florence *, and new ſtimulation to the licentiouſneſs

* However ductile language has proved when under the government of events, we can ſcarcely conceive how the term *happy* can, with the ſmalleſt degree of propriety, be applied to the conqueſt, if it may be ſo denominated, of America by the Spaniards. The expedition of Columbus, conſidered in embryo, was, perhaps, one of the moſt ſublime, the moſt elevated, ideas that ever took poſſeſſion of the human mind. We ſay conſidered in embryo, and conſequently diveſted of adventitious circumſtances; for it is impoſſible to conceive that, keen as the penetration of this great navigator was, he could, in his firſt conception of the ſubject, imagine thoſe

"Viſionary worlds and realms of gold,"

which, like the irradiations of comets or their ſplendid ſatellites, ultimately gleamed before his mental ſight; on the contrary, we believe that his firſt ideas of the ſubject were philoſophical, his ſecond commercial: philoſophy has, in all ages, been the parent of commerce. How different, in the original plan, was the voyage of Columbus from the inſane expedition of Alexander! though, alas! how ſimilar in its effects, the extermination of millions of the human race! Without farther adverting to ſubjects ſo well known as the exploits of the Grecian Monarch, let us, in favour of philoſophy, obſerve, that the Genoeſe navigator founded his ſcheme upon his knowledge of the ſtructure of the Globe, in which he infinitely ſurpaſſed all his cotemporaries. Originally, his great object was to find the way north eaſtward, by the Cape of Good Hope, to the Eaſt Indies: a voyage that was ſoon after ſo ſucceſsfully purſued by Vaſco de Gama (1497), and which was, perhaps, in ſome reſpects, as unfortunate to Europe as the conqueſt of America was, in its event, to Spain. It has been ſaid, that a pilot who lodged and died in the houſe of Columbus, at Genoa, had, by his repreſentation, ſufficient influence to turn his thoughts to a weſtern courſe; in which, after he had ſet the expedition afloat, he ſo ſucceſsfully perſevered. But although Spain was in this inſtance ſucceſsful, what ſhall we ſay to the unneceſſary cruelties by which ſhe founded her nefarious domination? Senſibility ſhudders at the idea of thoſe horrid exceſſes, and humanity urges us to draw the veil before them. In contemplating the hiſtory of thoſe tranſactions, we can only regret that there ever ſhould have been a period when avarice and bigotry had ſo blunted the finer ſenſations of the human mind; and while we obſerve, that the wealth ſo horridly and infamouſly acquired became, in reality, baneful to the conquerors, their enormities have deeply impreſſed a moral leſſon, on which every nation under heaven ought to reflect with fear and trembling.

* "Florence, under the wiſe adminiſtration of that illuſtrious merchant Lorenzo de Medici, was now in the zenith of its proſperity: the inhabitants, freed from wars and tumults, exerted their active ſpirit in commerce and manufactures; the Oriental trade was improved by Lorenzo; their linen and ſilk goods were made from materials produced in their own territories; but their woollen manufactures depended upon importation from Spain and England." (*Roſcoe's Life of Lorenzo, c. 6.*) So we ſee, that in the ſtaple of our nation we were rivalled by Spain; although, owing to the influx of tranſatlantic wealth,

licentiouſneſs of Paris; yet, upon London, as it had a ſtill greater, ſo it had a more moral, and conſequently a more laſting, effect. In London, its operation was commercial; and while it enabled her to extend her manufactures, and to elicit the ingenuity of the kingdom to the improvement of every branch of them, ſo, by the wealth which ſhe derived from the indolence, and conſequent neceſſities, of Spain, ſhe was led to encourage the politer arts, to join Grecian elegance to the Gothic ſolidity of her architecture, to ſtimulate the revival, and to favour the extenſion of literature, which, by a diſcovery far more valuable than that of the American mines, ſoon after * became acceſſible to every one, and produced a new order of things, new habits oft hinking, ſuch as, under the guidance of that good ſenſe which has ever characterized the Engliſh, in time gave to the maſs of the people that rational and judicious importance in the State which has been truly denominated LIBERTY.

Theſe were ſome of the advantages reſulting to the country from her newly acquired commerce, and a *proper* application of its conſequent riches: the mercantile character roſe as the ſtream of opulence flowed into the metropolis; the prejudices againſt trade vaniſhed before the dazzling proſpect of the profits ariſing from it; the ſons of Peers became merchants, and the ſons of merchants became Peers. By this happy intermixture of the two great national intereſts, both the value of land and the value of money became better underſtood; and after this period we no longer ſee our ſtatute book diſgraced by thoſe abſurdities which, under the appellations of commercial and fiſcal regulations, ſumptuary laws, and *maximums*, had operated as experiments which only ſerved to ſhow, indeed to prove, the legiſlative ignorance of former ages with reſpect to commercial concerns.

Turning our eyes from this ſyſtem, (which, impreſſed with its importance, we have purſued further than, in this part of our work, we intended,) it is now proper that we ſhould recur to, and contemplate more at large, an event to which we have heretofore occaſionally alluded, which was the precurſor of as great a revolution in the religious, as the voyages of Columbus, &c. were in the moral world: this was, the riſe of that very extraordinary character, Wicliffe, and the promulgation and ſpread of his doctrines. Taking a mental view of London in his time, we muſt conſider it as one of the moſt devout cities in Europe, becauſe churches, monaſteries, and convents occupied the greateſt part of its ſite, whoſe brotherhoods, from the ſingularity of their dreſſes, appeared the majority of its inhabitants.

If we compare the ſpace covered with merchants' warehouſes, manſions, and cottages, and that aſſigned to the wharfs and quays, with that dedicated to thoſe eſtabliſhments, we find that its extent was little more than a third of the area within the walls; and did we not know, by the immenſe ſums drawn from the people, that commerce, &c. muſt in a conſiderable degree have flouriſhed, we ſhould be led to imagine that the fourth commandment had been reverſed, and that the inhabitants dedicated but one day in the week to labour inſtead of ſix.

To ſubſtantiate this idea the great number of legendary holidays, faſts, and vigils, would have contributed, had the ſubject been then conſidered. They certainly did contribute to the indolence and immorality of the people; for while, by their hebdomadal repetition, they abated the fervency of their devotion, they made even the aſpirations of their Clergy appear *a taſk* rather than *an impulſe*. In a prieſthood ſo numerous, it was impoſſible but that

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wealth, ſhe afterwards neglected it, and this country became, in a great degree, the poſſeſſors of this ſource of opulence; which was the more pleaſing, as it aroſe from a combination of induſtry with innocence. Of the exiſtence of this manufacture in Iberia, we have an indubitable proof in the treaty of Madrid, made betwixt, or rather extorted from, Francis the Ist, King of France, while he was priſoner to the Emperor Charles the Vth; the ſecond article of which ſtates, that "the woollen cloths made in Catalonia, Rouſſillion, Sardinia, and other territories belonging to the Crown of Arragon, might be conveyed by land or by water through the dominions of France," &c.

* Of the enormous prices of books before the art of printing was diſcovered, ſome inſtances will be given at the concluſion of this Chapter.

irregularities ſhould ſometimes occur; both the Monks and Friars mingled with the general maſs of the inhabitants of London; and, for reaſons which we hope had ſanctity for their baſis, entered into their parties, and were the frequent viſitors at their houſes. Theſe familiarities, however pious their motives might have been, as they were ſubject to human paſſions which their vows were not calculated to abate, muſt, at times, have been attended with ſome *inconvenience*. Aſſimilated too intimately with their flocks, familiarity frequently produced contempt; the people ſaw both the *light* and *ſhade* of the picture; and, in conſequence of a keenneſs of obſervation which ſuperſtition could not cloud, and even devotion could not ſuppreſs, loſt a conſiderable part of their ancient reſpect for the ſacerdotal character.

In this ſituation the lay writers of thoſe ages, who felt the pulſe of the public, and who had certainly more wit than grace, were happy in the poverty of ſubjects that the contraction of the public mind was able to taſte or to underſtand, to ſeize traits ſo prominent, and withal ſo popular, as thoſe which the intimacy of Friars and Nuns, the irregularities of Monks, and the pride and oſtentation of the higher orders of the Clergy, preſented to their view *.

In an age ſo peculiarly adapted to the reception of thoſe kinds of ſtories, in many of which humour was combined with malignity, and in a metropolis where, while monaſtic vices were daily brought nearer to the ſight, the people were hourly groaning under pontifical exactions, it is no wonder that every thing which tended to expoſe the one and to repreſs the energy of the other, ſhould be received with pleaſure and read with avidity; and it is ſtill leſs the ſubject of amazement, that when a man aroſe who had the boldneſs to attack enormities and exactions, not through the media of allegory and alluſion, but openly from the pulpit, his doctrines ſhould ſpread through the land like the atmoſpheric fluid, and his denunciations againſt clerical licentiouſneſs and avarice be hailed as the voice of Heaven, ſuggeſting the means of retribution and relief to a degraded and diſtreſſed people.

This man was Wicliffe *, who may, with propriety, be termed the father of the Reformation; for although ſome ſtudents of Oxford had, in the reign of Edward the IId, 1314, maintained certain opinions † with which his ſeemed in ſome degree to ſquare, it was not his plan to aim at celebrity through the means of dull, dry, ſcholaſtic diſputes: pre-eminently diſtinguiſhed for the brilliancy of his genius, he ſpurned the paltry logic of the age, and availed himſelf of general principles as they

* Before the riſe of Wicliffe, the ſatiriſts and poets had deſcanted with great freedom upon the corrupt intentions and immoral lives of the Clergy. This, as it was a popular, was a favourite theme with the tale writers of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. Chaucer's poem of "The Romance of the Roſe" affords a ſpecimen of the manner in which the poets of thoſe times treated eccleſiaſtical ſubjects; and the vices of Monks and Friars are in the Decameron of Boccacio emblazoned in colours equally coarſe and vivid. It has been ſaid, that in every ſyſtem is included the principle of its own diſſolution. How the Court of Rome, ſo *aſtute* to the ſmalleſt deviation in ſacerdotal form, ſo ready to exerciſe the moſt active, the moſt wanton domination and cruelty upon every aberration in opinion, could ſuffer thoſe kinds of ſarcaſms which flew to the heart, and were familiarized to the ſyſtem, ſlowly, but ſecurely, to ſap the very foundation upon which the immenſe baſis of its eſtabliſhment reſted, is now inexplicable. Even in Spain, the ſeat of religious tyranny, and in the very face of the Inquiſition, theſe ſubjects were, at a ſubſequent period, treated with equal freedom. From which we may obſerve, that at all times men were readier to laugh at than to puniſh certain irregularities: or, to give our thoughts a graver turn, it was, perhaps, the intention of Providence, that when thoſe enormities had attained to a height which rendered them generally conſpicuous, they ſhould be levelled with the duſt, by means that appeared as inefficacious as they were unſuſpected.

* John Wicklif, or Wickliff, or Wicliffe, was educated in Merton College, Oxford, where he took his degree of Doctor of Divinity.

† Theſe were, by the Univerſity, condemned as heretical.

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aided his more extenſive views, which really were the illumination of the human mind, and the emancipation of his country from papal thraldom.

In theſe objects he was moſt ably ſeconded, and moſt powerfully protected, by John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaſter. This Prince, who had taken a ſtill more extenſive view of the ſtate of the public mind, and whoſe faculties were alſo enlarged by tranſmarine obſervation, ſaw in the diſpoſition of the people the advantages that muſt accrue to the Crown from the repreſſion of the arrogant domination and inſatiable avarice of the Court of Rome.

No age could be more favourable for this attempt, which afterwards obtained the name of the Reformation. The ſplendid ideas of Edward the IIId, his gallantry, his affability, had endeared him to the inhabitants of the metropolis. His victories had endued him with a popularity which no Monarch ſince the Conqueſt had poſſeſſed; a popularity which, although it a little abated in the latter years of his life, extended far beyond the limits of his own dominions. His eldeſt ſon, the Black Prince, had been, if poſſible, ſtill more idolized, and was ſtill generally lamented; and the Duke of Lancaſter was not only reſpected for his talents, which, though leſs ſplendid, were perhaps as uſeful, but rendered of ſtill more importance by his immenſe riches.

Shrewd, cautious, penetrating, and perſevering, it was impoſſible that Wicliffe could have found a protector more amply qualified to enable him to carry his extenſive deſign into effect, or a period when the public was more averſe to the interference of foreign powers in domeſtic government. Of this we have an inſtance, when, on the firſt promulgation of the eight articles, which may be termed the LOLLARDS CREED, Pope Gregory the IId *, who, although he was deemed the father of his people, was a ſtrenuous ſupporter of the ancient ſyſtem of the Church, ſent an order to the Archbiſhop of Canterbury and the Biſhop of London to apprehend and examine Wicliffe: but it appears, that ſuch was the temper of the metropolis, that thoſe two Prelates did not dare to obey his mandate: they, therefore, like cautious Magiſtrates, as they feared to grant a *warrant*, ſent a *ſummons* to the Divine. The examination was proceeded on in St. Paul's, and attended by a vaſt number of perſons. Wicliffe entered ſupported by the Duke of Lancaſter and Lord Percy. How they really ſupported him will be ſeen in the note *. Yet ſtill it is to be doubted,

* This Pope was ordained a Cardinal at the age of ſeventeen: he was at that time the youngeſt of the poſſeſſors of the *Red Hat*: but Juliano de Medici (Leo the Xth) had in a ſubſequent era the good fortune to obtain that ſacerdotal diſtinction at the age of ſeven.

* A dialogue that paſſed upon this occaſion has been recorded by hiſtorians of the firſt authority †; which, as a trait of the times, is curious. It aroſe from the circumſtance of Lord Percy, (the father of *Hotſpur*,) ordering Wicliffe to ſit; to which the Biſhop of London ‡ in theſe words objected,

"If I could have gueſſed, Lord Percy, that you would have played the maſter here, I would have prevented your coming."

Duke of Lancaſter. "Yes, he ſhall play the maſter here, for all you."

Lord Percy. "Wicliffe, ſit down! You have need of a ſeat, for you have many things to ſay."

Biſhop of London. "It is unreaſonable that a Clergyman cited before his Ordinary ſhould ſit during his anſwer. He ſhall ſtand!"

Duke of Lancaſter. "My Lord Percy, you are in the right! And for you, my Lord Biſhop, who are grown ſo proud and arrogant, I will take care to humble your pride; and not only yours, my Lord, but that of all the Prelates in England. Thou dependeſt upon the credit of thy relations; but ſo far from being able to help thee, they ſhall have enough to do to ſupport themſelves."

Biſhop of London. "I place no confidence in my relations, but in God alone, who will give me the boldneſs to ſpeak the truth."

The Duke (ſpeaking ſoftly to Lord Percy.) "Rather than take this at the Biſhop's

† See Fox's *Acts and Mon.*

‡ Simon de Sudbury, elected to the See of London, 1362. This ſpirited but unfortunate Prelate fell a ſacrifice to the fury of the populace in Wat Tyler's rebellion, 1381.

hands,

doubted, whether the Pope, who neither wanted intelligence nor ſpirit, would not even then have ſucceeded, had not the death of the Monarch * ſuſpended the anathemas which were prepared to be launched againſt thoſe proceedings.

The Duke of Lancaſter, now become Preſident of the Council, openly protected Wicliffe. For the firſt time ſuch a circumſtance had happened, the Papal Bull was diſregarded; and although the Archbiſhop of Canterbury and the Biſhop of London again cited him to appear before them at Lambeth, the rude entrance of Clifford into the aſſembly, and the determined manner in which he forbid them to proceed, overawed thoſe Prelates, who were ſtill more alarmed by its being intimated that the metropolitan populace would not ſee their Apoſtle ill treated. They therefore diſmiſſed him with a ſlight reprimand, and a *requeſt* that he would not continue *to preach*: to which, as may be ſuppoſed, he paid no regard.

The ſubſequent condemnation of the doctrine of Wicliffe at the Synod of London * had exactly the effect of religious perſecution † in all ages and nations;

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hards, I will drag him by the hair of the head out of the Church!"

It has been remarked, that John of Gaunt muſt have been a very paſſionate man to have uſed ſuch language reſpecting a Prelate in whoſe endeavours to ſupport the dignity of his office there certainly was nothing either overbearing or inſolent. But it muſt be conſidered, that the Prince was not only in temper irritable, but that in the event of this examination his heart, his intereſt, and, perhaps he might think, the exiſtence of his family, were deeply concerned. He was tremblingly alive to every inſtance of the overbearing power which the Prelacy derived from the See of Rome. He ſaw in Wicliffe the engine of its repreſſion; his paſſions, therefore, ranged on his ſide, and produced expreſſions which, although not ſo coarſe as many uſed by *a Queen* in an age conſiderably ſubſequent, it is probable his cooler reaſon condemned. Yet it is to be doubted whether, even in his moments of irritation, he would have ventured ſo far, had he not been convinced that his language and actions were popular. Popularity was his idol; and in this inſtance he obtained it; for what he ſaid to Lord Percy was overheard, as perhaps he intended, and occaſioned a tumult in favour of Wicliffe, which obliged the Prelates not only to defer his examination, but to take meaſures for their perſonal ſafety.

* Edward the IIId died 22d June, 1377. His death was ſincerely lamented by the Citizens of London; who, perhaps, from the youth of his ſucceſſor and other circumſtances, had ſome apprehenſion of the troubles that ſoon after enſued.

* Held 1382, againſt the errors of Wicliffe. It is curious, that in 1391 a Council was held in London againſt *mercenary* Prieſts; 1396, in London, againſt eighteen articles of Wicliffe; and in 1399, upon the complaints of the Clergy oppreſſed by *the Pope's* Envoys and *the King's Miniſters*. Theſe proceedings ſhow the ſtate of the public mind as well as the ſtate of controverſy.—*Labbe*, xi. *Hard.* vii. *Rayn. &c.*

† We uſe the term *perſecution*, becauſe it appears unqueſtionable, that many perſons were at this time impriſoned for holding opinions that were deemed *heretical*. At each corner of the weſt end of St. Paul's Cathedral there was a tower of ſtone: theſe were erected for bell towers, and gave to this front of the ancient fabric a caſtellated aſpect. One of theſe, that next to the palace of the Biſhop, was uſed for lodging his ſervants; the other, toward the ſouth, was called *the Lollard's Tower*, and ſerved as a gaol for thoſe whoſe religious opinions were deemed contrary to the faith of the Church. Of theſe ſufferers, Richard Hunne, whoſe murder has been frequently recorded, appears the moſt conſpicuous. A full account of this tower is given in Fox's Martyrology.

Stow ſays, that the laſt perſon confined there, whom he *remembers*, was Peter Burchett, a gentleman of the Middle Temple, who was charged with having deſperately wounded, with intent to murder, John Hawkins, Eſq., in the High-ſtreet, Strand, 1573. It is curious enough, that his *ſpiritual* examiners never troubled themſelves with aſcertaining his moral turpitude, but queſtioned him reſpecting his religious opinions, which they ſoon diſcovered to be erroneous, and conſequently committed him. But as he probably ſaw that they delighted in proſelytes, he ſoon after *appeared convinced*, and promiſed to abjure. He was,

in

nations; it facilitated its ſpread, and increaſed its adherents. His invective againſt the Mendicant Friars had given him popularity, not only at Oxford, but in the metropolis. His arguments againſt the papal tribute collected in the realm of England had not only ſtrongly recommended him to the Sovereign and Parliament, but to the citizens of London. This popularity, adding ſtrength even to his determined character, enabled him to cope with his opponent, Stephen Langham, a Prelate of learning and genius, upon equal terms, and, as it appears by his having been appointed Negociator with the Pontifical Commiſſioners at Bruges, finally to have triumphed over him *.

On this diplomatic theatre, Wicliffe had an opportunity, upon a much more enlarged ſcale, to ſtudy the paſſions, the propenſities, and the religious prejudices of mankind; an opportunity of which he unqueſtionably availed himſelf. The tenets that he boldly promulgated, even in the midſt of eccleſiaſtical contention, produced a conſiderable ſenſation on the Continent, and began that diſquiſition which, in a ſubſequent age, engendered the doctrines of Luther, Calvin, and their numerous diſciples, and in this country produced the *Reformation*. Upon this ſubject we do not at preſent mean to deſcant; in future, we ſhall probably have occaſion to lament, that in the appropriation of monaſtic revenues, and the dilapidation of monaſtic eſtabliſhments, CUPIDITY ſhould have ſtalked behind the maſk of PIETY. It would, indeed, have been a glorious work if the lands of the Church had been applied according to the intention of their benevolent donors; by which, alſo, an impoſt that is at preſent a curſe to, and muſt eventually be the ruin of, the country would have been avoided.

In a picturesque point of view, who can help execrating that worſe than Gothic barbarity which demoliſhed and deſtroyed thoſe immenſe and beautiful piles, in many inſtances, merely for the ſake of their materials. Surely

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in conſequence, taken out of clerical bondage, and committed to the Tower of London.

The great tower at the end of the chapel at Lambeth, (which ſtill remains, and is part of the palace of the Archbiſhop of Canterbury,) is ſtill called the Lollards Tower. It was built in the years 1434, 1435, by Archbiſhop Chichele. The expenſe of this erection, which is of ſtone, amounted to about 278l. On the weſt ſide is a Gothic niche, in which was formerly placed the ſtatue of St. Thomas of Becket, the champion of error, and patron Saint of Canterbury. At the top of the tower is a ſmall room, called the Priſon, wainſcotted with oaken planks, on which ſeveral names and broken ſentences, in old characters, are cut; as, "CHESSAM, DOCTOR;" "PETIT JOUGANHAM;" "JHS CYPPE ME OF AL EL COMPANE AMEN;" "JOHN WORTH:" "NOSCE TEIPSUM," &c. In the walls of the room are fixed large iron rings, intended, as it is ſuppoſed, to confine the Lollards, and other unfortunate perſons who had incurred ſpiritual cenſure.

It is certain, the Archbiſhops and Biſhops had, before the Reformation, priſons within or adjoining to their palaces, for the confinement of eccleſiaſtical offenders; but it is ſingular, that QUEEN ELIZABETH, in whoſe mind that ſpirit was rather a *paſſion* than a *virtue*, ſhould ſuffer ſo odious a practice to continue, eſpecially as it had been revived by MARY and countenanced by the gloomy PHILIP, to whom inquiſitorial ideas were indigenous. Yet ſo it is: *Elizabeth*, as if to retaliate, frequently made Lambeth Houſe a priſon, not only committing the Popiſh Biſhops Tunſtall and Thirlby to the Archbiſhop's cuſtody, but divers other perſons of rank; ſuch as the *Earl of Eſſex*, *Earl of Southampton*, *Lord Stourton*, *Henry Howard*, brother to the Duke of Norfolk, &c.: ſo that ſhe made no difference with reſpect to the place of confinement for crimes, whether they were religious, amorous, or political.

* In this negociation, which, however ſplendid, was not entirely devoted to oſtentatious diſplay, the moſt important point canvaſſed was *Papal Uſurpation*; the others only regarded doctrines and diſcipline. The King of Caſtile (John of Gaunt) appeared as Plenipotentiary from Edward the IIId; he had for his colleagues Simon Sudbury, Biſhop of London, and William Earl of Pembroke. The Ambaſſadors of France were the Dukes of Anjou and Burgundy. The Pope was repreſented by the Archbiſhop of Ravenna and the Biſhop of Carpentras.

thoſe fabrics, ſpecimens of the progreſs of the arts, of the taſte of centuries, when depopulated, might have been *converted* to purpoſes beneficial to the public. But if, in this triumph of nefarious devaſtation, we contemplate not the loſs of gold and ſilver, for theſe metals only circulated, but of records, manuſcripts, volumes, collections of antiquities, and an infinite variety of ſpecimens of monaſtic genius, the deſtruction of theſe may be deemed a national calamity; one branch of which is ſtill very ſeverely felt in legal proceedings.

In reflecting upon this ſubject, the mind very naturally recurs from the conſequences of the dilapidation to the priſtine ſtate of thoſe edifices, their number, and other contingent circumſtances, upon which the paſſions of the Monarch and his Courtiers operated: and however we may rejoice in the Reformation, yet when we conſider the elegance of their architecture, the ſplendor of their decorations, and the effect of their aſſemblage, even as local objects, we muſt lament their annihilation.

There are few ſpeculators upon this important ſubject (for a compariſon of the old with the new metropolis is certainly important and intereſting,) that, even if they gave the utmoſt latitude to their imaginations, could conceive the number of thoſe eſtabliſhments that once adorned the City of London, &c. We have therefore annexed a catalogue, (which, although it probably does not include the whole, is as accurate as we could, from our materials, compile it,) in order that in the fall of thoſe ſtructures the effects of ignorant zeal and inſatiable avarice, operating againſt the taſte and genius of ages, may appear the more conſpicuous; and at the ſame time ſome idea be formed how the ground now dedicated to commercial and domeſtic purpoſes, and to mercantile eſtabliſhments, was once occupied, or, as we have heard it termed, *encumbered* *.

Having in this, our ſecond part, adverted to a great variety of circumſtances,

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* FRIARIES AND ABBIES.

BLACK FRIARS, in Holbourn. This was the firſt eſtabliſhment of this, the Dominican Order, in London. From this Brotherhood ſprung that of the Black, or Preaching, Friars, near Ludgate; a fraternity that once acquired the higheſt reputation by their ſermons, which were frequently attended by the Monarch and moſt of the Nobility. The buildings of this Friary are ſaid to have been extraordinarily magnificent. One gate of it opened upon Ludgate-hill, the other oppoſite Bridewell. Of theſe, and ſome of its *walls* and *crypts*, within living memory ſome veſtiges remained.

GREY FRIARS, or Franciſcans, near Newgate. This, the moſt highly patronized of all our metropolitan monaſtic Orders, was once conſidered as the moſt *ſanctimonious*.

AUGUSTINE FRIARS. Of the chapel of this eſtabliſhment conſiderable veſtiges ſtill remain.

WHITE FRIARS, or Carmelites, Fleet-ſtreet. Of this brotherhood no architectural memorial is to be found. The ſite of its once ſplendid monaſtery has been ſubject to peculiar revolutions, and at ſome times been the foundation of buildings adapted to purpoſes the moſt oppoſite to thoſe of religion or morality.

*** Theſe were the four Orders of BEGGING FRIARS, and conſequently *the richeſt*.

CRUTCHED, or CROSSED FRIARS, St. Olave's, Hart-ſtreet. Theſe Brothers were diſtinguiſhed by the *Red Croſs*, the ſymbol of the Cruſaders, 1298; but the origin of the Order is ſuppoſed to be dated from *Peter the Hermit*.

The Houſe of the BRETHREN DE SACCA, or *de Penitentia Jeſu Chriſti*, Old Jewry.

THE CARTHUSIANS, Charter Houſe.

NEW ABBEY, Eaſt Smythefield.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

PRIORIES.

Priory of ST. JOHN OF JERUSALEM, A.D. 1100.

Priory of the HOLY TRINITY, Chriſt Church, or the Church within Aldgate.

Priory of ST. BARTHOLOMEW THE GREAT, Smithfield. Of this magnificent eſtabliſhment ſome veſtiges are ſtill to be traced, though they are faſt receding from the magic touch of the *ſurveyor's rod*.

THE KNIGHTS TEMPLARS.

THE OLD TEMPLE in Old Borne. This, the original houſe of the Templars, was built in the form of the Temple near the ſepulchre of Our Lord in Jeruſalem. In this place, which had the

ſtances, and traced a great number of ſubjects, that had either eſcaped the notice, or, with reſpect to the moral and philoſophical reflections that they have

the double advantage of ſtrength and ſanctity, the people of London, in turbulent times, depoſited their plate, money, and other valuable effects.

NUNNERIES.

Benedictine Nunnery, Clerkenwell. This houſe (probably from the dreſs of the Nuns) was, we have ſomewhere read, once called the *White Ladies*. Iſabel Sackville was Prioreſs at its diſſolution.

ST. HELEN'S, Biſhopſgate.

ST. CLARE, Minories; and

HALLYWELL, by Shoreditch.

Of theſe the Nunneries of St. Helen and Holywell were ſplendid eſtabliſhments; their buildings were conſequently magnificent.

FRATERNITIES, OR GUILDS.

Brotherhood of ST. FABIAN and ST. SEBASTIAN, Alderſgate-ſtreet.

Fraternity of THE HOLY TRINITY, Leadenhall, &c. &c.

COLLEGES AND CHAPELS.

ST. MARTIN'S LE GRAND College.

WHITTINGTON College.

CORPUS CHRISTI Chapel, Poultry.

MOUNT CALVARY Chapel, Without Aldgate.

ST. MICHAEL, Crooked-lane, Chapel and College.

Chapel of OUR LADY, Barking Pariſh.

ST. THOMAS OF ACRES College.

GUILDHALL Chapel, founded in 1368 by Adam Francis and Richard Frowick.

MONKWELL STREET Chapel.

Chapel ſtanding in PARDON CHURCH HAWGH, within ST. PAUL'S *, founded by GILBERT BECKET, father of ST. THOMAS. Another was erected over the Charnel Houſe.

PAPEY, a houſe for impotent Prieſts.

Chapel of ST. THOMAS of Canterbury, London-bridge.

Chapel of the ROLLS, in Chancery-lane, or *Domus Converſorum*.

ST. MARY OVERIE'S, or ST. SAVIOUR'S, Southwark.

Chapel of ST. STEPHEN, at Weſtminſter. This edifice was, by King John, granted to BALDWINUS DE LONDON. Rebuilt much more elegantly by Edward the IIId, 1347, for thirty-eight *devout* and *holy* perſons, therein *to* SERVE GOD. He alſo built lodgings for them near the *houſe of receipt*, there to inhabit *.

Chapel of OUR LADY OF THE PEW, Weſtminſter.

ST. ANN, and the Alms-houſes of the LADY MARGARET † of Weſtminſter, in the Almonry.

Chapel and Alms-houſes in Petty France.

Chapel of ST. ESPRIT, or the HOLY GHOST, Strand.

ST. ANTHONY'S Chapel and School.

Beſides theſe, there were twenty Hoſpitals, with Brotherhoods or Siſterhoods reſiding in them, viz.

* Mr. Walpole ſays, "In this age," (that is, betwixt the reigns of the Henries IIId and VIth,) "Jenkin Carpenter, a Citizen of London, employed an artiſt to paint THE DANCE OF DEATH upon the walls of the cloiſter that enclоſed this Chapel. Dugdale has printed the lines inſcribed near each degree, tranſlated by Lydgate from the French; for this idea was borrowed from the cloiſter belonging to the Church of the HOLY INNOCENTS, at Paris. Holbein, by adopting the characters and ſubject, ennobled the pictures." The pencil of Holbein would have ennobled any ſubject: this was a favourite one with our anceſtors. There was once, in a kind of paſſage, or anti-room, leading to the old chapel in the Savoy, to be diſcerned upon the walls, SKELETONS, painted in white upon a black ground, in various attitudes, with inſcriptions over them. Theſe were rendered illegible by dirt and damps, but their labels were plainly to be ſeen. Among the common prints much in requeſt in a former age, perhaps THE STEPS OF LIFE might be intended as a companion to THE DANCE OF DEATH.

* Edward the IIId, as if he had had a preſentiment of ſome *future* connexion, gave to his *Free Chapel of St. Stephen* his *great houſe* in *Lumbard*-ſtreet, London. *Patent*, 22 *Edw. III.* Monaſticon.

† Lady Margaret was the mother of Henry the VIIth.

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have engendered, been but ſlightly mentioned by our precurſors, we conceive that we have fully performed our titular promiſe, as we have endeavoured to develope the progreſs of religion, laws, arts and ſciences, literature, commerce, and amuſements, through ages involved in doubt and obſcurity. If we have, in a certain degree, avoided military tranſactions, it is becauſe they have, in the firſt inſtance, been ſo largely detailed by others; and, in the ſecond, becauſe thoſe that more immediately affected the City of London were not of a nature that could by repetition have afforded any ſatisfaction. In theſe we ſhould not have had to record the honeſt triumph of a brave and generous people, on the repulſion of INVASION, or to have revived the exhilarating ſhouts of former centuries, at the extenſion of conqueſts that extended commerce, and, emancipating the human mind, ſpread the ſeeds of rational liberty over part of the European world; but rather to deplore the effects of enthuſiaſm which now almoſt appears inſanity, or of domeſtic ambition and avarice, ſtill leſs excuſable, which armed fathers againſt their ſons, children againſt their parents, brothers againſt brothers, ſubjects againſt their lawful Monarchs, which at once burſt aſunder every relative, ſocial, and loyal ligature, and ſpread devaſtation over the land.

From the horror of theſe moral convulſions we have receded, as we conceive that all the effects of the warning, were warning in theſe times neceſſary, muſt be obliterated in contemplating the depravity of the example.

As we are about to cloſe this part of our work, we ſhall, in concluſion, ſtate a few economical notices, which appear to us as curious as the ſources from which they are derived are authentic.

ST. THOMAS, Mercers Chapel.
Little ST. BARTHOLOMEW.
ST. THOMAS, Southwark.
ST. GILES and CORPUS CHRISTI, without Cripplegate.
ST. MARY Spital and BETHLEM, without Biſhopſgate.
SPITAL, or Lazar-houſe, Kent-ſtreet.
ST. PAPEY.
ST. MARY AXE.
ELSING Spital, now Sion College.
TRINITY, without Aldgate.
CORPUS CHRISTI, in St. Lawrence Pountney.
ALLHALLOWS BARKING Hoſpital.
ST. JAMES's Ditto, near Charing-croſs.
A Cell of OUR LADY of Rounceval there.
SAVOY Hoſpital, an appendage to the Palace of Lancaſter.
The Siſterhood of ST. CATHERINE, near the Tower of London, &c. &c. &c.

PRICES OF DIFFERENT ARTICLES *, &c.

A.D.		£.	s.	d.	
1120	Wheat (very dear), horſe load	0	6	0	
	In the reign of Henry the IId, the uſual prices of wheat	0	1	0	*Stow's Ann.* A.D. 1205.
	and of oats, per quarter	0	0	4	
1140	Building two arches of London Bridge	25	0	0	*Madox, Hiſt. Exchеq.* c. 10, § 12.
1145	An ox	0	3	0	*M. Paris Vitæ*, p. 63.
	Or ſeven oxen for	1	0	0	
1172	25 ells of ſcarlet cloth for the King	6	17	0	
	26 ells of green ditto	3	13	8	*Madox's Hiſt.* c. 10, §. 12.
	10 pair of boots, ditto	0	15	0	
1189	2100 *kens*, feeding and conveying to London	8	3	1	*Ditto, ditto.*
Reign of Hen. II.	Rent of ground, with a ſtone houſe, in the pariſh of St. Mary, London, per annum	2	0	0	*Madox's Formul.* p. 178.
	Beſides a rent in perpetuity of	0	6	8	
1193	Ranſom paid for King Richard the Iſt to the Emperor, 100,000 marks, or	66,666	13	4	*Fœdera*, Vol. I, p. 68.

* Theſe are extracted from that ineſtimable work, Macpherſon's Annals of Commerce.

A.D.		£.	s.	d.	
1199	Wine of Poictou, per tun	1	0	0	*Anal. Burton ap. Gale.*
	Wine of Anjou, ditto	1	0	0	
	The beſt French wine, ditto	1	6	8	
1212	Price of ſix biſants for the oblation to the reliques of the Saints at Reading, on the Sunday after All Saints	0	11	0	*Computu Garderobæ in Regis Johannis, in Rymer's Coll.* N. 3. Vol I. No. 62.
	Cordovan boots for the King	0	2	6	*Ditto.*
	Single boot, ditto	0	0	7	
1232	Hire of the Great Ship belonging to King Henry the Iſt, per ann.	33	0	0	*Madox's Hiſt.* c. 13, §. 11.
	Strong and handſome horſes, each	0	10	0	*M. Paris Vitæ*, p. 118.
1233	A Baron of the Exchequer, per an.	26	13	0	*Madox's Hiſt.* c. 21, § 3.
1236	Portion of Iſabella, ſiſter to Henry the IIId, married to the Emperor of Germany	20,000	0	0	*Fœdera*, Vol. I, p. 358. *M. Paris*, pp. 414, 417.
1248	Allowance for the King's bear and his keeper, per day	0	0	4	*Madox's Hiſt.* c. 10, § 12.
1251	Jointure of the Queen Dowager of Scotland, per ann.	2,666	13	4	*M. Paris*, p. 582.
	Portion of Margaret, daughter of Henry the IIId, married to Alexander the IIId, King of Scotland	3,333	6	8	*Fœdera*, Vol. I, p. 467.
1272	A labourer, per day	0	0	1½	*Dugdale's Warw.* p. 416.
	A harveſt-man, ditto	0	0	2	*Ditto.*
1274	A Bible, with a gloſs. or comment., in 9 vols., fairly written *, 50 marks	33	0	0	*Stow's Annals.*
1275	Rent of a houſe in Milk-ſtreet, occupied by the Lord Mayor of London, per ann.	1	0	0	*Stow's Survey of London*, p. 530, ed. 1618.
1283	*A Slave* and his family, ſold by the Abbot of Dunſtable for	0	13	4	*Ann. Dunſt.*
1299	Chief Juſtice of the King's Bench, per ann.	50	0	0	*Dugdale's Orig Jurid.*
	Chief Juſtice of the Common Pleas, ditto	100	0	0	
1300	A Primer for the Prince of Wales, now 15 years and 3 months old	2	0	0	
1327	The Phyſician to Edward the IIId, per annum	100	0	0	*Fœdera*, Vol. IV, p. 274.
1343	The pay of an Ambaſſador for negociating a marriage with Spain, before he went abroad, per day	0	13	4	*Ditto*, Vol. V, p. 471.
	When abroad, ditto	1	0	0	
1345	King's Apothecary, penſion for life, per day	0	0	6	*Ditto*, Vol. V, p. 485.
1349	Rent of fiſhmongers' ſhops in London, per ann.	0	4	0	*Stow's Survey*, p. 661.
		0	5	0	
1376	Land of 40 marks a year valued at 1000 marks, 25 years' purchaſe	666	13	4	*B. Willis, in Leland's Coll.* Vol. VI, p. 125, ed. 1715.

* This is a curious ſpecimen of what has been often ſtated, the enormous price (for, if we conſider the value of money, this price is enormous,) that was, before the art of printing was diſcovered, paid for manuſcripts; theſe volumes were probably written and illuminated by Monks.

A.D.		£.	s.	d.	
1406	Rent of a fiſhmonger's ſhop, with an upper room (*ſolarium*), in St. Michael's pariſh, London, per ann.	0	16	0	*Madox's Formul.* p. 178.
1406	Rent of a houſe and 8 ſhops in Queenhithe Ward, London, per ann.	0	12	0	*Rot. Pat. See* 7 *Hen.* IV. *M.* 30.
1433	Paid for tranſcribing the works of Nicholas de Lira, in 2 vols., to be *chained* in the library of the Grey Friars, London	66	13	4	*Stow's Survey*, p. 590.
1471	Allowance to Margaret, widow to Henry the VIth, per week	3	6	8	*Fœdera*, Vol. II, p. 713.
1486	Salary of Bernard Andree, (a blind man,) King's Poet Laureat, 10 marks per ann.	6	13	4	*Ditto*, Vol. XII, pp. 317—643.
1498	Salary of the King's Minſtrel, per month	0	15	0	*MS. qu. in Henry's Hiſt.* Vol. XII, p. 467.
	Salary of the Prince's Organiſt, per quarter	0	10	0	

The MINC'D PIE: *a Dramatic Inanity, for* CHRISTMAS.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

Dramatis Perſonæ.

Mr. PLOT, *Stage Manager.*
Mr. FLIMSY, *Stage Poet.*
Miſs PEACH, *an Actreſs.*
Servant—Prompter, &c.

Scene—A THEATRE.

Curtain riſes, and diſcovers the Manager ſitting in his room at a table; a number of Manuſcripts, Plans, and Plots, before him; a Servant waiting.

Manager.

WHO did you ſay?

Servant. Sir! the gentleman ſays that his name is Flimſy.

Manager. Flimſy! ha! I do not recollect any ſuch perſon.

Servant. Pardon me, Sir! indeed you do! You muſt remember Mr. Flimſy, the great writer; the gentleman that once inundated the ſtage, and ſo obtained the appellation of the WATER POET.

Manager. "Angels and miniſters of grace!" how treacherous is my memory! to forget my friend Flimſy! the greateſt dramatic author of his age! the man whoſe genius has alone ſet more Painters, Tailors, and Carpenters, to work, within theſe few years, than Vanbrugh, Congreve, Gay, and the whole battalion of blockheads that they uſed to call wits, did in their whole lives. Show him in! Wits indeed!

Servant. Aye, "*Wits* without money." [*Exit* Servant.

Manager. Right! perhaps he comes to adviſe me to engage the THAMES this winter. I wiſh we could do it to as good a purpoſe as we did the NEW RIVER the ſeaſon before laſt. Let me conſider: Suppoſe we have a ſcene of drowning kittens at Mortlake; ſuppoſe we introduce a waſher girl, whoſe exquiſite, whoſe refined ſenſibility, induces her to riſk her life to ſave thoſe of the poor blind animals. Hum! —ha!—excellent! I'll ſpeak to him about it—though, perhaps, he's come to conſult me about the building and furniſhing a MELO-DRAMA. Fine work for the Architect and the Upholſterer! Hum!—ha!—my dear Flimſy!

Enter Flimſy.

I am ſorry you waited a minute: but, look at this table.

Flimſy. Crowded like that of a CONSTITUTION MAKER in France.

Manager. You have hit it: it contains the concerns of empires, the affairs of ſtates, the revolutions, the rotations, the changes of ſcenes, the plots of ſcene *ſhifters*, the arrangement of property, the intricacies of human*** (*pants.*)

Flimſy. Actions—I knew you would have ſaid, if you had had breath. But now, my dear Mr. Plot! reſpire a while, till I unfold to you a ſcheme.

Manager. A ſcheme! hum! ha!

Flimſy.

Flimſy. Yes! rich as Pactolus. My Muſe ſhall "ſail like a pinnace to the golden ſhore."

Manager. Ah! I know that you are not a *dry* Poet—therefore I'll give you a hint: what do you ſay to a litter of drowning kittens?—Ha!

Flimſy. D——n your kittens!

Manager. Why ſo? You know that Whittington made his fortune by a cat.

Flimſy. Confound Whittington and his cat too!

Manager. Why ſo? the ſtory might be prettily dramatized, and I think would ſuit the taſte of the age. The ſcene of Highgate-hill; the bells ringing, "Turn again Whittington, thrice Lord Mayor of ***"—Ha!

Flimſy. Mr. Plot!

Manager. The Horns! — though, perhaps, they would be thought to bear hard***

Flimſy. Sir! Sir! ſay another word till I have explained, and I'll carry my idea to the other houſe!

Manager But why, my dear Flimſy! ſhould you be ſo enraged?—I'm ſure I have always ſaid, no one writes like you.

Flimſy. Then why don't you liſten to me?

Manager. So I will, with pleaſure.

Flimſy. Do ſo, then! You muſt know, that I have Mexico in one pocket, and Peru in the other.

Manager. Have you, ah ha! then you are the richeſt poet that ever exiſted: I'm ſure they are much wanted *here!* Where's *Chili?*

Flimſy. Never you mind that: I'll bring them all home, never fear.

Manager. As how?

Flimſy. Liſten to me, I ſay. You know that ſeveral attempts have been lately made to contaminate our modern ſtage with ancient wit and humour.

Manager. I do! In defiance of dullneſs, they had the impudence the other night to perform the Beggars' Opera at—hum!

Flimſy. Had I been a Manager and a Magiſtrate, I would have committed the whole gang.

Manager. Aye, but then we ſhould have committed ourſelves. You know that we have Forty Thieves of our own—Ha!

Flimſy. Petty larceny raſcals! they will never riſe to the dignity of pick-pockets. Filch is worth a hundred of them. But this is nothing to the purpoſe; we muſt take poſſeſſion of the ſtage, people it with a new colony of our own, and by all means keep off *old pieces.*

Manager. *Old pieces* never met with much ſucceſs in Drury-lane.—Hum!

Flimſy. Certainly not — therefore "Helter ſkelter am I come to thee." Here I have a ſpick and ſpan new ſcheme.

Manager. I hope there's no wit in it—ha!

Flimſy. No, nor humour either; there's hardly ſo much as a pun. Grandeur, ſtate, and ſolemnity—is every thing.

Manager. Excellent! Will it take much *timber* to carry it into effect?

Flimſy A pile of deals!

Manager. Good! A pile of deals: (*writing*). Carpenters?

Flimſy. A good many hands.

Manager. Excellent! Many hands: (*writing*) Canvas?—ha!

Flimſy. Several hundred yards!

Manager. Better and better! Several hundred yards of canvas: (*writing.*)

Flimſy. Canvas is plenty enough now.

Manager. True! we had a good deal in the houſe lately. How many Tailors? ha!

Flimſy. About eighteen.

Manager. Eighteen Tailors! I muſt ſet down *two men* for them: this ſeems to be a moſt excellent idea. What is its production?

Flimſy. It will produce fame and fortune, I hope.

Manager. But what is the title of your piece?

Flimſy. THE MINC'D PIE!

Manager. What! is all this preparation only to compoſe a Minc'd Pie? My Cook could have done it with half the buſtle.

Flimſy. Yes! but you will find that I am a better Cook for the public. My diſhes are light, but highly palatable.

Manager. I will acknowledge that you could not have choſen a more palatable diſh for the ſeaſon.

Flimſy. After a feaſt of *five courſes*, it will make an excellent deſſert. I think it will be generally liked.

Manager. Let the upper cruſt be of *puff* paſte, and I have no doubt but it will. So now for the ingredients, ha!

Flimſy. This is the beſt of it. I have perſonified the ingredients.

Manager.

Manager. How! perſonified the ingredients of a Minc'd Pie! that muſt be vaſtly ingenious.

Flimſy. Certainly—and equally new; but I had better read you my Dramatis Perſonæ, and give you a little ſketch of my plot: then you will be able to judge whether I have not ſprung a vein of gold (*takes out a manuſcript, and reads*). "The Minc'd Pie, a Dramatic Inanity." I call my piece a dramatic inanity, becauſe the title is taking; it gives to it a kind of a hum***you underſtand me, which is quite the taſte of the age. But to proceed——(*Reads*)

"*Dramatis Perſonæ.*

"MONTUMBUMBO, Grand Vizier.
"CAPTAIN CITRON, a Weſt India Captain.
"ALDERMAN SUET, father of Sachariſſa.
"DENNIS O'BEEF, an Iriſh Servant.
"BOB BRANDY, a Supercargo.
"CINNAMON, Clerk to Alderman Suet, in love with Sachariſſa.
"FLOWER, a Herefordſhire Farmer.
"CORRINNA, Daughter to the Dey of Algiers.
"SACHARISSA, Daughter to the Alderman.
"POMONA, Daughter to Farmer Flower.
"BETSY BUTTER, a Dairy-maid.
"Algerines, Sailors, Country Lads and Laſſes, Citizens, &c. &c. &c."

Here, Sir, you ſee the richneſs of my deſign. I could have put in Raiſins, *Raiſiné*, but they are out of faſhion: beſides, there is ſomething in the word like *common ſenſe*: a vile bore!

Manager. True! an admirable aſſemblage of *parts*: Corrinna, Currants; I ſuppoſe a black lady, ha!

Flimſy. Nonſenſe! a Black! a ſpeck, a macula, upon my piece. No! "Fair as painting can expreſs, or"***

Manager (*interrupting*). But you know ſhe's a Moor——

Flimſy. How! again——

Manager. Well! to pleaſe you, I'll ſay black's white: (What fiery-brained fellows poets are!) (*aſide*): therefore to proceed. I left off at the *fair* Corrinna—Pomona, apples.

Flimſy. Yes! "her name Pomona, from her woodland race;" that means, apple-trees.

Manager. An orchard! good!—Sacharilla, ſugar, ſweet creature! She was once the favourite of Waller: all ſenſibility, no doubt. This will give you a fine opportunity to introduce ſome views of Jamaica, and to deſcant on the *Slave Trade.*

Flimſy. D——n the Slave Trade!

Manager. So ſay I! but it was the *making of her.* How do you intend to employ thoſe delicious articles? I ſhould like a ſlice of *our* Pomona myſelf.

Flimſy. You ſhall ſee in a moment: Here's the plot: (*reads*) "The ***** riſes."—Zounds! here's ſuch a blot, that I can't tell whether it is the ſun, or the moon, that riſes.

Manager. No matter! let it be either; the blot is only an *eclipſe*, which will increaſe the ſtage effect; though perhaps it might be meant for the curtain. Then it ought to have been green, hem! (*aſide.*)

Flimſy. Right! ſo it was, my dear Plot! it was meant for the curtain. You have a vaſt deal of judgment. (*Manager ſmiles.*) Here it is, *underwritten.*

Manager. Inſured? ha! You ſhow your *policy*—hum!

Flimſy. Yes! (*reads*) "The curtain riſes to ſlow muſic, and diſcovers the Port of Algiers. The ſun" (here's the ſun as plain as your noſe,) "emerges from the horizon," (Ah! I knew it could not riſe,) "and by degrees illuminates the ſcene. The harbour appears full in view, and a veſſel under Engliſh colours ſails. She ſalutes the forts, which is returned. When the ſmoke diſperſes, the city appears in the back ground; the magnificent palace of the Dey the moſt conſpicuous object; veſſels bearing the flags of all nations before it; while the vine-clad, the red, purple, and blue-tinted mountains, by irregular gradations, ſeem to mingle with the 'cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous palaces, the ſolemn temples,' and vaniſh into the aerial perſpective."

Manager. A ſplendid ſpectacle.

Flimſy. Superb!

Manager. Sublime! I muſt take ſome ſhip carpenters into pay. You are ſure that Algiers has a port? ha!

Flimſy. Certain!

Manager. It will be difficult to bring the ſea upon the ſtage.

Flimſy. Not in the leaſt! it may be bottled off, and ſent by the mail.

Manager. So it may! Well, proceed.

[*Prompter's bell rings.*

Enter Servant.

Servant. Sir, Mr. Cue deſired me to inform you, that the performers are all come,

come, and they are juſt going to rehearſe "THE COMEDY OF TEARS."

Manager. Ods ſo! I have a part in it: where's my white handkerchief? We muſt, my dear Flimſy! be brief: —hum! ha!

Flimſy. "Brief let me be." Where was I? at Algiers? Oh! now I am come to England.

Manager. A quick paſſage!

Flimſy. Shakſpearian (*reads*). "Scene draws, and diſcovers an orchard in Herefordſhire: a beautiful landſcape of a beautiful country." Now, Sir, I have here a little air, which, if Miſs Peach is in the houſe, ſhe'll ſing.

Manager. That ſhe will with great good nature. (*Whiſpers the Servant.*)

Servant. She is here, Sir!

Exit Servant.

Enter Miſs Peach.

Miſs Peach. So I find I'm to be the Pomona of your new MELO-DRAMA.

Flimſy. Certainly! where could we find ſuch a lovely repreſenta——

Miſs Peach. "Oh, men for flattery and deceit renown'd!" But the ſtage will wait for me; therefore tell me quick, what are your commands?

Manager. Mr. Flimſy only wiſhes that you would favour us with the ſong he gave you to ſtudy: ha!

Miſs Peach. I am only perfect in the firſt verſe, and have hardly time for that. However, for a ſample (*ſings*)

"The virgin how blooming, how fair, and how bright!
Like the bloſſoms around her, vermilion and white:
But, ah! ſoon like thoſe flowers ſhe ſuffers a blight,
When Love aims his ſhaft at her core.
Her eyes ſoon depriv'd of their brilliancy quite,
She withers and pines; ſports no longer delight;
She flies from the crowd; ſhe recedes from the ſight,
And the pleaſures of life ſeem all o'er."

Enter Prompter.

Prompter. Madam, the Comedy cannot proceed till you are raviſhed.

Miſs Peach. Lud! I'd forgot that. I'll attend you, Mr. Cue.

[*Exeunt* Prompter *and* Miſs Peach.

Flimſy. You are to underſtand, Sir, that Pomona ſings this ſong while ſhe is walking in the orchard lamenting the abſence of Captain Citron, who had been taken by the Algerines.

Manager. I am afraid we are not at war with them: ha!

Flimſy. I know it! but he was taken on board of an American veſſel, liberated when he landed, and aſſiſted Corrinna (who was threatened with an odious marriage with the Grand Vizier, Montumbumbo,) in her eſcape.

Manager. A true Britiſh Tar! hum!

Flimſy. Yes! But where was I? O, in the orchard, in Herefordſhire. (*reads*) "Farmer Flower enters, with Betſy Butter and neighbours. He promiſes to take his daughter to London, to enliven her ſpirits. Country lads and laſſes now appear. A ſong called 'The Apple Harveſt' is ſung and choruſſed; and this part concludes with a dance.

Enter Prompter.

Prompter. The rape, Sir, is over; but you will be wanted for the duel the beginning of the next act.

Manager. Ha! I'll attend. (*Exit* Prompter.) You ſee, friend Flimſy, time preſſes.

Flimſy. I'll take the hint (*reads*). "Scene changes to the houſe of Alderman Suet, Labour-in-Vain Hill; Sachariſſa and Cinnamon appear. The Alderman enters unſeen, and interrupts an interview of exquiſite tenderneſs on the one part, and ſenſibility on the other. He begins to vociferate, but calms on the entry of Captain Citron, Bob Brandy, and the lovely Corrinna. The latter expreſſes her fears of *Montumbumbo*; and the Alderman aſſures her, that the houſe of a Citizen of London is a ſafer caſtle than the citadel of Algiers. Soothed by this aſſurance, ſhe permits them to ſhow her the city. The ſcene then changes to the Royal Exchange. Under the protection of the Alderman and Co., Corrinna is admiring the ſtructure, when the furious Montumbumbo, with Algerines, arrive. They attempt to force her into a coach; ſhe is reſcued by Brandy and Cinnamon. O'Beef drives the Grand Vizier off the ſtage, Corrinna faints in the arms of Captain Citron, at the very inſtant that Farmer Flower and the beautiful Pomona, attended by Betſy Butter, appear. Pomona ſeeing Corrinna in the arms of her lover, an exquiſite ſcene of jealouſy, rage, and tenderneſs, enſues; then an explanation takes place, and they retire to the houſe of the Alderman. Here all the differences are ſettled; and marriages concluded betwixt

Corrinna

Corrinna and Brandy, Sachariſſa and Cinnamon, and Pomona and Captain Citron. Farmer Flower, who has long loved Betſy Butter, alſo makes her his wife. Theſe auſpicious events are celebrated by a grand entertainment of ſinging and dancing. The Alderman, who is a moſt excellent character, having invited all the married parties to ſee the Lord Mayor's ſhow, we next behold them at windows in Cheapſide. This affords an opportunity to exhibit that moſt magnificent proceſſion, in which the men in armour and pageants are reſtored, and which is paraded croſs the ſtage with more than ancient ſplendor."

Manager. Wonderful!

Flimſy (reads). "The ſcene next changes to the interior of Guildhall, where all the *ingredients* in the MINC'D PIE meet, ſuperbly *dreſſed* and *ornamented*, to celebrate this grand civic feſtival. The opportunity this will afford for the exhibition of the darling entertainment of our country, a good dinner; for muſic and ſinging, dancing and illuminations, may be better conceived than expreſſed." The drama ends, as you may advertize, amidſt the moſt unbounded ſhouts of applauſe. Hey, Mr. Plot! What do you ſay to this?

Manager. That the idea of the ſketch is excellent, and I have no doubt but the execution will ſurpaſs it. But pray what becomes of Montumbumbo? Where is he gone? ha!

Flimſy. To the Devil! or to France, for what I know or care: the audience will never miſs him.

Manager. Well, ſet about the writing; I'll ſet my mechanics to work; but of all things take care to avoid wit.

Flimſy. Never fear!

Manager. Have nothing to do with humour: ha!

Flimſy. Nothing.

Manager. We muſt be ready for the laſt rehearſal on Chriſtmas Eve.

Flimſy. A proper time.

Enter Prompter.

Prompter. Sir, the ſtage ſtands: Lord Whirligig ought to have been ſhot half an hour ago.

Manager. He has, indeed, lived too long after the rape: however, I'll do his buſineſs directly——Dear Flimſy! take care,

Avoid humour and wit,
Or, quizz'd by the Pit,
Our Drama will ſplit. [*Exeunt Omnes.*

A RETROSPECTION *of* REMARKABLES.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

No. IV.

THE HISTORY OF BEARDS.

Section I.

(*Continued from page* 267.)

THE ANTIQUITY OF BEARDS.

IT will be obſerved, to glance once more at that divine ſtatue the Moſes of Michel Angelo, that the ſculptor, while he moſt accurately ſtudied nature in its compoſition, alſo kept in view the *coſtume* of the Jews. The Beard is exactly of the ſame form as thoſe worn by their High Prieſts in ancient, and indeed down to the preſent times. A form which, among other commandments, was preſcribed to the whole nation: "*Ye ſhall not round the corners of your heads, neither ſhalt thou mar the corners of thy Beard* *."

It appears, that among the Romans, the faſhion of wearing Beards was univerſal until the 454th year from the building their city; when, ſays Varro, the firſt Barbers came out of Sicily. After this, they were ſo particular with reſpect to *ſhaving*, that we learn from hiſtory the exact times when their Monarchs and Patricians ſent (as Shakſpeare ſays) the old ornaments of their cheeks to ſtuff *tennis balls*. Scipio Africanus made no uſe of the *razor* until he was forty; Auguſtus began at twenty-five; Nero and Caligula at twenty or twenty-one. The day whereon the Emperor was firſt ſhaved was a ſort of feſtival, accompanied with circumſtances of great ſolemnity. They generally took care to put the hair taken off into a box of gold, &c., which they

* *Leviticus, chap.* xix, *v.* 27. It may here be proper to remark, that the Magi of Perſia, from the time of Zoroaſter to their deſtruction, in conſequence of their favouring the uſurpation of that impoſtor, Smerdis, were, like the Prieſts of the Jews, particularly diſtinguiſhed by the enormous length of their Beards. This redundance was conſidered as a ſign of wiſdom. The ſame idea was adopted by their ſucceſſors, the *Gaurs*; from whom its type has deſcended to ſome of the ſtricter order of the Derviſes.

offered to ſome of their deities *. For inſtance: Nero, as we learn from Suetonius, dedicated his Beard to the ſervice of Jupiter Capitolinus. Adrian, who ſeems to have taken a diſlike to the ſhorn chin of his predeceſſor, was, according to Xiphilus, the firſt Emperor that wore a long Beard. This event, important as it regarded a man who was at the head of an empire that comprehended the greateſt part of the ancient world, produced a kind of capillary revolution, which, with ſome little deviation, by Princes † that were remarkable for their effeminacy, continued until the reign of Conſtantine. After that period, ſuch is the fluctuation of faſhion, the Emperors again took to ſhaving, and the Roman Barbers had conſequently full employment until the time of Heraclius ‡, who, it is ſingular enough, juſt antecedent to the riſe of the Mahometan religion, (a ſyſtem that has equalled the Hebrew in encouraging the growth of Beards,) choſe to aſſume that grave diſtinction which, ſubject to the ſame viciſſitudes as Heads, Hair, Crowns, and Mitres, continued until the ſubverſion of the Greek Empire by the death of Conſtantine Palæologus, in the middle of the fifteenth century. Among the Gauls, theſe excreſcences were conſidered as matters of much importance. Alaric, King of the Viſigoths, being apprehenſive of an attack from Clovis, and wiſhing to excite in his mind the moſt brilliant expectations, deſired an interview with him for the ſake of *touching his beard* *.

Eginard, Secretary to Charlemagne, ſpeaking of the laſt Kings of the firſt race, ſays, that "They came to the aſſemblies in the Field of Mars in chariots drawn by *oxen*; and that ſeated upon the throne they appeared with long flowing hair, and a Beard that reached down to the ſtomach, *Crine profuſo barbâ ſubmiſſa*."

Robert, grandfather of Hugh Capet, whom Charles the *Simple* killed with his own hand in the beginning of the battle, let his great white beard fall beneath the vizor of his helmet, ſo that he might be known by his people †.

Hugh, Count of Chalons, having been vanquiſhed by Richard, Duke of Normandy, went to him, and threw himſelf at his feet, with a ſaddle upon his back. *With his long beard*, ſays the Chronicle, he looked *more like a goat than a horſe* ‡.

In the year 1146, upon the repreſentation of the celebrated Peter Lombard, who was afterward Biſhop of Paris, Louis the VIIth deemed it a matter of conſcience ‖ to ſet an example of ſubmiſſion to the eccleſiaſtical ordinances on the ſubject of long hair. He therefore not only ſubmitted to be cropped, but alſo to be ſhaved. This Monarch, who was married to Eleonora of Aquitaine, found his wife a Princeſs of conſiderable vivacity. Aſtoniſhed at the transformation which his Barber had effected, ſhe laughed

* It was a general cuſtom of the ancients, when in diſtreſs at ſea and in danger of ſhipwreck, to invoke the aid of ſome or other of their gods, with a ſolemn vow, in caſe they ſhould eſcape, to cut off their hair, or to ſhave their Beards, as an acknowledgment for their ſafety. To this St. Paul alludes, *Acts*, c. xxvii, v. 34, "*There ſhall not a hair of your head periſh*;" meaning, that they need not devote their hair to idols, for without their ſuppoſed intervention they ſhould all eſcape. Theſe kinds of vows to *legendary* Saints were in the *dark ages* carried to a moſt ridiculous exceſs, as they frequently emanated from circumſtances equally ridiculous. Upon theſe it is not neceſſary at preſent to obſerve. Though we muſt allow, that vows even to Saints, which had for their objects particular foundations, have frequently expanded into the nobleſt acts of charity and benevolence.

† Such as Caracalla and Heliogabalus.

‡ A.D. 629.

* Fauchet, c. xxi. This was the moſt ſolemn mode of adoption among the Viſigoths. The adopter pulled the adopted by his Beard, or Whiſkers.

† Mezerai.

‡ 1096, the Archbiſhop of Rouen declared war againſt long hair; ſeveral Biſhops joined him; and it was, in conſequence, enacted in a Council, *that thoſe who wore long hair ſhould be excluded from the Church during their lives, and not prayed for after their deaths.—Hiſt. des Archeveques de Rouen, par P. Pomeraye, c.* viii.

‖ *Rob. Cenalis Hiſt. Gallica.*

at and rallied him upon his appearance; but inſtead of laughing in his turn, he lifted up his eyes and hands, and moſt devoutly told her, that thoſe things were much too ſolemn to be jeſted with. Eleonora accompanied her huſband to Syria; and the ſcandalous chronicles of thoſe times ſay, that, conſidering his perſonal appearance as a ſubject of ridicule rather than of affection, ſhe turned her eyes toward the Prince of Antioch, whoſe *hair* and *beard* ſeem to have been perfectly to her taſte. Louis, who, although truly religious, was not totally blind, upon their return to France gave her a hint of the ſuſpicion which her conduct had infuſed into his mind. To this Eleonora replied, that ſhe would have a divorce; which ſhe could eaſily procure, inaſmuch as he was not the perſon that ſhe had married. "I have," ſhe continued, "had a trick put upon me. I thought that I had married a Prince, but I find that I am only wedded *to a Monk*."

This divorce in conſequence took place; and ſix weeks after, Eleonora was married to Henry Duke of Normandy, Count of Anjou, afterward Henry the IId of England; a Prince who appears by his coin to have had a tolerable flouriſhing *Beard*. He obtained with her the counties of Poictou and Guienne. From theſe acquiſitions aroſe thoſe wars that for more than three centuries devaſtated France. Thus more than three millions of her ſons periſhed, ſays St. Foix, becauſe an Archbiſhop happened to be offended with long hair, and the wife of one of her Kings took it into her head, that her huſband looked ridiculous with his cropped head and ſhaven chin.

The Druids, both in France and England, ſuffered their Beards to *luxuriate* into the moſt frightful forms. The uſe of the razor was unknown to the ancient Britons. What we have already ſaid of the Romans will equally apply to thoſe ſettled in this Iſland. The ſeries of their coin evinces that the ſame faſhion with reſpect to Beards prevailed at London, or rather *Auguſta*, as at Rome.

In contemplating the ſucceſſion of Saxon coins, we find that Ælfred, King of Northumberland, Edward the Elder, the ſon of Alfred the Great, Harold, his ſecond ſon, and Edward the Confeſſor, of whoſe face there are ſeveral rudely executed ſpecimens, are the only Princes repreſented with Beards.

On the coin of William the Conqueror, and his ſon William Rufus, they are both repreſented with ſhaven chins. Henry the Iſt is, like the former Monarchs, exhibited with a front face, but with the addition of a Beard. Stephen is taken in profile without a Beard. Henry the IId we have already obſerved upon. The coins of Richard the Iſt are very rare: indeed, the kingdom was drained of money to pay his ranſom. He is always repreſented in front; and what is remarkable in the ſpecimen before us, has another face, which ſeems that of a child, croſs the left ſide. This Monarch has no Beard. John, whoſe full face is exhibited in a triangle, has a ſmall portion of hair beneath the under lip. Henry the IIId ſeems to have been tolerably well bearded. Edward the Iſt, who fixed the ſtandard of our coin, and Edward the IId, have both razored chins.

Notwithſtanding the immenſe importance of this ſubject, the management of which is ſaid to have formed a principal part of the religion of the Tartars, who are reported to have waged a long and bloody war with the Perſians, to have declared them Infidels, and conſigned them to the Infernal Pit, although they were, in other reſpects, of the ſame religion, merely becauſe they would not cut their Beards and Whiſkers into a form which they deemed *Orthodox*; yet, we muſt obſerve, that we conceive we have, in this ſection, quoted and referred to authorities enough to prove that the antiquity of wearing the human Beard is equal to that of wearing the human face; and that the former was left for ages in a ſtate of nature, until the caprices of mankind induced them to torture it into a variety of figures and faſhions, ſometimes to encourage its growth, and ſometimes to repreſs and totally to relinquiſh its flowing or buſhy honours. Therefore, having traced theſe grave and voluminous appendages through a great variety of revolutions, to which they were ſubject from the remoteſt ages down to the fourteenth century, we preſume that we have laid what may be termed a ſolid and permanent foundation. Conſequently, we ſhall, in the next, proceed to raiſe our ſuperſtructure according to the plan which we drew in

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the Introduction; though, like many other plans delineated *by much abler surveyors*, we shall, in certain parts, occasionally *encourage* a little deviation: a practice that we *know* to be both laudable and valuable, inasmuch as, while it increases the beauty of our building, it will, we hope, add to our *estimate*.

Murphy and Home.

When the celebrated author of the tragedy of Douglas was in town, in the winter of ——, he one evening invited Mr. Murphy, an author no less celebrated for many excellent comedies, to sup with him. Let men be geniuses or dunces, there is, we know full well, something of sensuality that, upon these occasions, always cleaves to the hearts of Britons; so that, somehow or other, we cannot avoid talking about eating and drinking.

The choice of liquors was the topic of conversation in this company, which consisted of several gentlemen besides those two whom we have named; and after every one had mentioned his favourite wine, Murphy declared his predilection for *warm* punch. Consequently, as soon as the cloth was withdrawn, a large bowl of this delicious beverage was produced.

"Let us have your judgment of this liquor," said Home.

"I will," returned Murphy, "give it you impartially; and let me tell you, that I am not the first author who has criticized *Punch*. Addison—but, however, to the matter *in hand*," he continued, tasting it.

"Why how now? You make wry faces," cried Home. "Has the liquor any fault?"

"It has," replied Murphy, gravely.

"What is it?" said Home.

"Redundance."

"Explain, my good friend! explain."

"Why, if you will have it," returned Murphy, "it has a fault which you have heard of upon another occasion. In truth, Home, 'The Spirit of the Water shrieks *.'"

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* "Red came the river down, and loud and oft
The angry Spirit of the Water shriek'd."
Douglas.

It is now almost *too late* to say any thing respecting the merit of this beautiful tragedy, which seems to us to come as near to perfection as a composition of this nature can: therefore whensoever, in criticising this and the other works of its justly celebrated author, redundance has been mentioned, we have always conceived it to mean redundance of genius.

* Note upon page 173.

The Influence of the Appearance of Money.

An Anecdote of James I.

Very soon after a large loan had, by a former Chancellor of the Exchequer, been declared to be necessary, while the people were astonished at the magnitude of the sum about to be contracted for, it was, we think, well observed by a gentleman, that he was certain the Minister had no idea of the bulk of even one million of guineas; therefore he should be glad to have that sum shown to and displayed before him. "He would then," he continued, "be surprised at the appearance of a *small* part of his demand, and consequently exceedingly cautious as to the application of the whole."

This observation was, in a very inferior degree, manifested in the case of a Physician, we think Dr. Radcliff, who could without regret refuse his fees, while they were for a long time offered to him by a patient whom he esteemed in single guineas; but when, in consequence of his visits, they amounted to two hundred, and these were displayed before him, he eagerly grasped them, and declared their appearance *irresistible*.

The influence of a large sum of gold, with respect to its appearance impressing a strong idea of its value upon the human mind, when in the very act of inconsiderately disposing of it, is still further evinced in Lodge's "Illustrations of British History, &c." *; which we shall extract from that valuable work.

"James the Ist had been taught to consider the treasure left by Elizabeth, and the further resources of the kingdom, as an inexhaustible mine. Lately arrived from a country where the use of money was hardly known, he was really ignorant of its value, and became immeasurably profuse. Osborn, in his traditional memoirs of this reign, illustrates this part of the Monarch's

character by the following ridiculous ſtory:—

"Carre, afterwards Earl of Somerſet, his firſt favourite in England, having obtained from him a peremptory warrant to the Treaſurer for twenty thouſand pounds, that Miniſter, foreſeeing the future inability of the Exchequer to anſwer demands ſo enormous, and (according to the words of my author) apprehending that the King was ignorant of the worth of what was demanded, as of the deſert of the perſon who had begged it, and knowing that a *pound* upon the Scottiſh account would not pay for the ſhoeing of a horſe, by which his Maſter might be further led out of the way of thriſt than he was in his nature willing to go, contrived to place the ſum ordered on the floor of an apartment through which he knew the King would paſs. James, ſurpriſed at the ſight of ſo much gold, inquired of the Treaſurer whoſe money it was. Cecil anſwered, 'Your Majeſty's before you gave it away.' Whereupon the King fell into a violent paſſion, complaining bitterly that he had been abuſed; and throwing himſelf upon the heap, haſtily ſnatched up two or three hundred pounds, and ſwore that Somerſet* ſhould have no more. The Treaſurer, however, prudently judging it neceſſary to ſteer an even courſe between the King and the favourite, now began to intercede in favour of the latter, and, with ſome difficulty, obtained for him half the original ſum."

OBSERVATIONS *on a new and appropriate* SYSTEM *of* EDUCATION *for the* LABOURING PEOPLE, *written by* P. COLQUHOUN, LL.D.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

THE education of children is, among the many admirable conſiderations for which we are obliged to Plutarch, one of the principal. He ſays, that in order to make a man completely virtuous, three things are required. Firſt, that he muſt, by nature, be endowed with a good diſpoſition: Secondly, that Reaſon muſt operate to enable him to pay attention to his teachers; and, thirdly, diligence, to ſtimulate him to avail himſelf of their inſtructions. The ſtate of mankind he moſt appropriately compares to the ſtate of the earth: Nature, ſays he, reſembleth the ſoil, the huſbandman the maſter, who teacheth; and the rules, precepts, admonitions, and examples, ſown in the infantile mind, he properly compares to the ſeed.

It was, upon this ſubject, impoſſible to conceive a ſimile more apt, a metaphor more elucidatory. Aware that it was in the power of education to correct nature, he draws, from the ſame ſource, another aphoriſm expreſſive of his opinion. If, ſays he, you find a piece of ground *naturally* good, let it lie neglected, and it becometh wild and barren; and, on the contrary, you may obſerve another piece, which was naturally hard, rough, and ſtony, yet by good ordering it becometh, under the hand of the huſbandman, ſoft, ſmooth, and fertile.

Indeed, in this treatiſe the philoſopher aſſumes more than it was common for him to do. Conſcious of the ſtability of the ground on which he ſtood, he deſires that his inſtructions may be conſidered as oraculous, and practiſed rather than diſputed.

The ancient legiſlators, who were, in the moſt enlarged ſenſe of the term, teachers of mankind, practiſed the ſame maxims with reſpect to education that we find in the Morals of Plutarch, and which, it is probable, he traditionally collected from them.

Education, then, in the ancient world, was not only conſidered as of the firſt importance to the higher orders of ſociety, but, in many *national* inſtances, as a general principle, embracing every claſs of mankind. How this principle came to be abandoned may, in the concuſſions of empires, and the conſequent wreck of literature, be eaſily conceived.

The SWORD deſtroyed the PEN: Learning ſunk under the preſſure of ambition; the arts periſhed in the graſp of avarice.

Education, in thoſe ages emphatically termed *dark*, was deemed of little uſe to the high, and of none to the inferior orders of the people. Even the revival of letters was partial: the Church aſſumed to herſelf all the literature of the times; and miſerable as that literature was, the laity were kept in deplorable, but,

under

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* Or rather Carre; for, according to Oſborn, he was "*afterwards* created Earl of Somerſet."

under the Roman Catholic ſyſtem, *neceſſary* ignorance.

As I am not writing a literary hiſtory of thoſe times, it is unneceſſary to trace this ſubject with greater accuracy. Confining my reſearches, therefore, to this country, I muſt obſerve, that, even after the Reformation, the ſpread of letters was ſlow, and the want of education among the maſs of the people, generally obvious.

To this miſerable ſtate of ignorance muſt be attributed the influence which the groſſeſt abſurdities that ever emerged from the human intellect had upon their minds: abſurdities, which, artfully promulgated and eagerly received, produced a temporary delirium, that expanded into all the horror and confuſion of the *Interregnum*; a delirium which has been attended with more terrific, and ſtill more ſanguinary, effects in a neighbouring kingdom.

After the Reſtoration, ſome attempts were made to introduce a more general diffuſion of learning, and a few ſchools were erected under royal patronage: but theſe attempts, owing to the circumſtances of the times, were in many inſtances feeble, and in ſome became evaneſcent.

It was not until after the Revolution that our anceſtors openly declared that the Church of Rome was founded upon human ignorance, and therefore moſt properly and judiciouſly erected in this kingdom a number of CHARITY SCHOOLS, the avowed deſign of which was to counteract the *influence* of POPERY. Theſe, although their advantage has been felt, and, even by their enemies, acknowledged, were certainly, when conſidered in moral, religious, and national points of view, upon a ſcale too confined. Their revenues were by no means equal to the importance of their objects, their eſtabliſhments too expenſive, and their modes of education leſs ſyſtematical and leſs correct than might have been expected from the learning and liberality of the patronage under which they were inſtituted and endowed.

Limited in their numbers, their grand object was defeated; and learning, although ſpreading conſiderably among the middle ranks of life, was but ſlow in its diffuſion through the lower claſſes of ſociety; while ſuch became the ſituation of the times, that every day more ſtrongly indicated the neceſſity of education to counteract and repreſs, by reaſon founded upon ſcriptural reſearches, the viſionary and infidel doctrines that were every day promulgated.

Aware of the danger to which the riſing generation was thus expoſed, and deſirous, by every means within their power, to promote the welfare of the labouring claſſes, in which they knew the religious and moral exiſtence of ſociety was involved, a few philanthropic individuals, at the beginning of the century, endeavoured to introduce a practical and economical ſyſtem of education, adapted to the ſituation of the poor. This was tried; and the experiment, attended with very conſiderable ſucceſs, was found to include advantages that were not to be obtained through the medium of thoſe parochial ſchools to which I have ſlightly alluded.

At this period, the Gentlemen who had patronized, formed the Committees, and, with great ſkill and labour, conducted the buſineſs of the ſoup eſtabliſhment, in Orchard-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, in a manner highly honourable to themſelves, and infinitely advantageous to the diſtrict, found, on the return of plenty, that the neceſſity for their attention was, in this reſpect, ſuperſeded. But as benevolence is an active principle, and the neighbourhood in which they had acted conſiſting in a conſiderable degree of poor people and the military claſſes, ſtill affording abundant room for its exertions: they determined to turn that benevolence into a new channel, and to dedicate the hoſpitable ſpot whereon thouſands had been relieved, to a purpoſe ſtill more permanently beneficial. In conſequence of this reſolution, the FREE SCHOOLS in ORCHARD-STREET, WESTMINSTER, were founded.

The Gentleman who had taken the moſt active part in planning and conducting the former mode of relief, whoſe indefatigable induſtry and unparalleled exertions had averted the horrors of famine, was my highly reſpected and much eſteemed friend, Patrick Colquhoun, LL.D. As a witneſs of his unremitting labours, and conſtant attention to the cauſe of humanity, I ſhould with pleaſure detail them, did not the publicity of the benefits derived from his philanthropy render ſuch a detail unneceſſary.

When, from the circumſtances already mentioned, the attention of Mr. Colquhoun

Colquhoun was turned to another ſubject, we find him equally active in the benevolent purſuit of it, and equally energetic in allowing full ſcope for his intelligent mind to embrace every object that could ſupport religion and morality: the firſt of which, he well knew, was the endeavouring to beſtow a proper education upon the children of labouring people; and the introducing amongſt them ſuch a code of inſtruction and diſcipline as muſt influence their future lives, and not only be attended with domeſtic, but national advantages.

With this philanthropic intention, Mr. C. has, from obſerving that many were unneceſſarily redundant, been induced to publiſh the new and appropriate ſyſtem of education for the labouring people which has elicited theſe obſervations; "which," ſays he, "will be found intereſting in the point of view in which it is placed, inaſmuch as it explains all that is neceſſary for giving effect to the new ſyſtem of education wherever it may be adopted."

In this plan Mr. Colquhoun has virtually taken up the idea of the ancient legiſlators alluded to by Plutarch, and raiſed his ſuperſtructure upon the baſis that was contemplated by that philoſopher: but from the combination of magiſterial and local experience he has reduced to practice what was, in many ancient and modern inſtances, only theoretical. It was impoſſible that a ſituation could have been found wherein benevolence could have had a range more ample and more neceſſary than the CITY OF WESTMINSTER; in which, although compoſed of only two pariſhes, there are not leſs than two thouſand children in the courſe of advancing to an adult ſtate, who are growing up in the groſſeſt ignorance. How the children of the labouring claſs were, in former times, in this city, neglected, I could, from obſervation, ſtate, were it neceſſary: but the general view of the ſubject in the introduction to this work will much more ably elucidate this particular.

There have been, from time to time, many narrow prejudices and illiberal opinions afloat reſpecting the education of the offspring of the lower orders of ſociety: theſe have, in moſt inſtances, been levelled at SUNDAY SCHOOLS; and it has been ſaid, that even the limited learning that ſuch children derived from thoſe lifted them out of their ſphere, and rendered them unfit for the ſubordinate offices of ſociety. Againſt ſuch confined, and, in my opinion, barbarous ideas, the northern diviſion of our Iſland might be diſplayed as an example to the ſouthern. However, Mr. C. ſets this point at reſt for ever; for he ſtates, that "It is not propoſed by this inſtitution that the children of the poor ſhould be educated in a manner to elevate their minds above the rank they are deſtined to fill in ſociety, or that an expenſe ſhould be incurred above the loweſt rate ever paid for inſtruction. Utopian ſchemes for an extenſive diffuſion of knowledge would be injurious and abſurd. A right bias to their minds, and a ſufficient education to enable them to preſerve and to eſtimate properly the religious and moral inſtruction they receive, is all that is, or ought ever to be, in contemplation. To go beyond this point would be to confound the ranks of ſociety, upon which the general happineſs of the lower orders, no leſs than thoſe that are more elevated, depends; ſince, by indiſcriminate education, thoſe deſtined for laborious occupations would become diſcontented and unhappy in an inferior ſituation of life, which, however, when fortified by virtue and ſtimulated by induſtry, is not leſs happy than what is experienced by thoſe who move in a higher ſphere, of whoſe cares they are ignorant, and with many of whoſe anxieties and diſtreſſes they are never aſſailed."

This is moſt indubitably certain: ſubordination is the moſt neceſſary link in the chain of moral inſtitutions. Still, if amongſt thoſe children any of ſuperior genius ſhould ariſe, they will ſoon burſt through mental reſtraints, and ſoar to an elevated rank in ſociety; and it is their happineſs, as it is one of the bleſſings of our excellent Conſtitution, that no power, *but their own paſſions or propenſities*, can counteract or repreſs that elevation.

Before Mr. C. more particularly explains his ſyſtem, he obſerves, that "The nation is indebted to the genius, the ability, and perſevering induſtry, of the Rev. Dr. Bell, late ſuperintendant and director of the Male Aſylum at Madras, and now rector of Swanage, in Dorſetſhire, for a moſt enlightened plan of education for the poor, which he ſome time ſince diſcloſed to the public."

It

It is upon this plan that the FREE SCHOOL IN ORCHARD-STREET, WESTMINSTER, is conducted. It appears, that the ſchool-houſe will afford accommodation for about 230 boys and 170 girls, making in the whole 400 pupils, to be taught under the ſuperintendance of one maſter for the boys, and one miſtreſs for the girls, under the ſame roof, but totally unconnected with each other.

Mr. C. then enters into a very ample explanation of the ſyſtem, in every point of view, as it relates to the teachers, to the education in the boys' ſchool, in which he obſerves, that "The great deſideratum in this mode of education is to make the pupil do every thing for himſelf. No perſon ſhould, on any pretence, be permitted to make a pen, rule a line, or do any thing whatever on the ſlate or copy-book of any ſcholar. It is by ſuch means only that pupils can be expected to make progreſs in their education."

Religious and moral inſtruction becomes next the object of contemplation. "With this view," (Mr. C. obſerves,) "it is an indiſpenſable rule in the Weſtminſter ſeminary, that devotional exerciſes, *in ſtrict uniſon with the eſtabliſhed Church*, and in a manner ſuited to the capacity of the youth of both ſexes, and to the vices which are likely to aſſail them, ſhall be performed in the ſchool, when aſſembled and diſmiſſed every day, and that thoſe who have been taught, ſhall join in a ſhort and appropriate hymn, or one or more verſes of a pſalm, ſuited to the purpoſe."

This mode of religious inſtruction, which is, I think, with reſpect to theſe ſeminaries, almoſt, *in its principle*, peculiar to this of Weſtminſter, in my apprehenſion entirely obviates ſome objections which, ariſing from the beſt of motives, zeal for the Proteſtant religion *as by law eſtabliſhed*, have, by many Divines and highly reſpectable individuals, been urged againſt this general ſyſtem of education. It is not neceſſary here to enter further into this ſubject, as none of the objections that I have heard can apply to the ſeminary immediately under our conſideration.

Mr. Colquhoun next adverts to the additional ſyſtem of education applicable to the girls' ſchool. He then introduces a printed addreſs delivered to each of the parents of children admitted into the Free School, Weſtminſter, and extremely well calculated to promote the philanthropic purpoſes of the Inſtitution. To this ſucceeds information, admonition, and advice, to the parents and others having the charge of the male and female children admitted.

The concluding obſervations of this treatiſe are not only valuable as elucidating the ſubject of it, and for the reflections that they produce, but for the calculations that ariſe from them.

In the firſt inſtance, Mr. C. ſtates, that in addition to the advantages which are expected to accrue to the pupils from the Inſtitution, an attempt is made, through its medium, to contribute to the reform of their parents; and, ſecondly, that "Theſe details are given with a view to induce reſpectable and philanthropic individuals in the other pariſhes in the metropolis, and indeed all over Great Britain and Ireland, to adopt a ſimilar cheap mode of education, with a view to embrace as great a portion of the children of the poor as may fall within the compaſs of private benevolence, that, if poſſible, the manners and morals of the riſing generation may (at leaſt to a certain extent) be improved, and their condition ameliorated by habits of ſobriety, induſtry, and virtue. It is ſcarce poſſible to conceive a mode whereby a greater benefit can be conferred on the State, or on the community at large. It embraces almoſt every object that is uſeful and important in political economy."

Theſe and many other poſitions are enforced by a variety of reaſons drawn from analogy, from the circumſtances of the times, and the ſtate of ſociety, the general ſituation of Europe, and the relative ſituation of the country; they are founded upon the baſis of good ſenſe, ſound morality, piety, philanthropy, and political economy, and elucidated by notes that, in the ſtrongeſt point of view, ſhow the neceſſity of their adoption.

Limited in ſpace, it is impoſſible to do more than to give a ſlight idea of the general effect of this treatiſe; the ſubject of which I conceive to be one of the moſt important that can enter into the contemplation of the human mind; for if we only reflect a moment upon the gigantic efforts that have been lately made to overturn

turn eſtabliſhments venerable for their antiquity, ſtill more venerable for being the ligatures which bound together thoſe great ſyſtems that not only combined nation with nation but individual with individual, we ſhall find that thoſe ſyſtems could not have been annihilated, thoſe moral combinations deſtroyed, or the bonds of ſociety ſo completely unlooſed, but by a total dereliction of religious principles, and the conſequent neglect of moral duties.

When the former were trampled down, in their craſh they dragged the latter after them! Loyalty, patriotiſm, followed in the deſtructive train; every virtue that could adorn, every blandiſhment that could meliorate exiſtence, fled at once from the ſcenes of horror that enſued, and devaſtation triumphed.

If we have hitherto eſcaped from thoſe evils, it is, perhaps, more owing to our inſular ſituation than to the predominance of our piety and virtue. But although I think that the higher orders of ſociety are yet in ſome degree untainted, profeſſional experience will not permit me, generally ſpeaking, to aver even ſo much with reſpect to the lower. Upon this ſubject Mr. Colquhoun, who has had much greater experience, obſerves, that the depravity which we daily lament ariſes, in moſt inſtances, from want of education.

This, in ancient times, was alſo the opinion of the moraliſt whom, at the beginning of this ſpeculation, I quoted; and as human nature, though improvable, has, in its firſt principles, been in all ages ſimilar, the neglect of education muſt be lamented by every one who reflects upon the evils that have accrued to the world from the ebullitions of infuriate ignorance.

As education, then, is the moſt prominent mark of diſtinction betwixt ſavage life and civil ſociety; as it is the grand principle which ſeparates good from evil, the obvious difference betwixt order and anarchy, it ſurely behoves us at all times, particularly at the preſent, to diffuſe it as widely as poſſible. This diffuſion I muſt, in concluſion, obſerve, the treatiſe which has elicited theſe obſervations is moſt admirably calculated to accelerate.

Every one acquainted with the various works of the author, knows that, whatſoever may be the ſubject, the emanations of his mind muſt be comprehenſive, correct, perſpicuous, and philanthropic: theſe properties are particularly obſervable in this ſyſtem of education; the rules of which will become generally beneficial in the exact proportion as they are generally adopted.

LITERARY GLIMPSES; *or*, SHORT REMARKS *on ſeveral* SUBJECTS.

Being the Lucubrations of W. C., *a ſolitary Recluſe.*

(*Concluded from page* 368.)

LXII.

IT is a property of the mind often to decorate things that are at a *diſtance* from the eye, or in the *memory*, with great and unexampled *beauty*. And on this ſuggeſtive faculty may be built one very important precept, both in the art of *poetry* and of *gardening*; which is, in the latter, frequently (as beſt ſuits the nature of the place) to preſent the eye with *remote* ſcenes, which are calculated to ſuggeſt the ideas of a *happy tranquillity*, an *arcadian* or *dignified retirement*; and, in the former, to lead recollection into ſuch viſions and mental proſpects as are replete with this kind of acceſſary beauty, and intereſting both to the imagination and the heart. A ſingle *epithet* will often accompliſh this in the latter caſe, and a ſtraggling *dell* in the former. But nothing ſave that *taſte* and *feeling* which can extend this hint to its due limits in other inſtances, would profit by its more ample detail. I ſhall only, therefore, add, that *muſic* in a ſtill more powerful manner calls this property into action; as is manifeſt from the peculiar and unſpeakable delight which the mind feels from a few ſlight diſtant notes and words heard when we are on the confines of a healthy ſlumber, and when unburthened fancy is indulging her creative powers, as it were, at will. Here the *inherent* beauty of muſical tones are moſt manifeſt; and we find they will often make a ſingle note, or a ſingle word, appear with more charms than pages of the fineſt poetry, or ſtrains of the ſweeteſt ſolo, offered to minds that are thoroughly awake.

LXIII.

LXIII.

Various are the ways in which Providence has intended to make mankind happy, and pleaſed with themſelves. Some are happy in contemplating their abilities; others their wealth; others their family; others their perſons; others their connexions; and others their fame. Many amuſe themſelves in arranging herbs, and ſome paſs their time in meaſuring the heavens; while others again are loſt in ſcarce definable abſtractions. All have their prevailing object, in which they place a great part of their bliſs, and not a little of their pride. Among theſe different ſources we find *conceit* to be none of the ſlendereſt. And though it may appear one of the leaſt promiſing aſpect for attaining its end, and is, doubtleſs, liable to much interruption from the rubs of petty malignity, or the rebukes of a more elevated ſentiment, yet it ſeems ſufficient for the ſupply of much of the enjoyment which ſatisfies many families, as well as individuals. If it often fail of receiving from the world, in due copiouſneſs, that *food* on which it lives, it has the happy art of making for itſelf what it wants; as it can turn, by the power of its own partialities, any thing it likes, however ſmall, into due dimenſions, or, however dark, into cheering ſplendor. All rebuffs it is equally dexterous in placing to the account of *enmity* or *envy*; and hence, if it fail of meeting with the real approbation of others, it is ever ſure of having its own; and what is ſtill more, while all this ſelf-complacency is bubbling round the heart, it may have the ſatisfaction to think, it need never live in fear of its diminution or decay.

LXIV.

It is one of the natural diſcoveries of experience, that moſt related complex *facts* differ materially from the truth, and that they neither appear to two people alike, nor to any one ſuggeſt the circumſtances preciſely as they were, or would have appeared, had they paſſed under his own eye. Words, though right ones be uſed, cannot adequately paint real images; and the nature of this ſpecies of error and miſconception may be *thus* illuſtrated. When we read or hear a particular account of any extraordinary man, we naturally form ſome idea of his perſon, which, when we come to ſee him, we always find to differ very much from the truth, both in ſhape and countenance. But though this be true, it is alſo true, that there are circumſtances, and theſe undoubtedly the moſt material ones, which will be rightly told and apprehended, or elſe theſe narratives would be nearly uſeleſs; and in theſe circumſtances the conceptions of different minds may agree: as, for inſtance, ſuch as the *height*, *bulk*, *age*, *complexion*, &c. of an individual man or woman; the *number* of an army; the *time* and *place* of an engagement; and ſuch *fundamental* parts or ſubſtance of a narrative. But as to others, that are not ſo eaſy to aſcertain, and take their riſe from the *accidents* of primary *conception*, powers of *relation*, accuracy of *memory*, &c., they muſt ever be vague and illuſory, and a good deal under the dominion of chance and imagination.

LXV.

For modes of faith let graceleſs zealots fight,
His can't be wrong whoſe life is in the right.

The falſehood and aſperity of the above well known lines of *Pope* have done much miſchief to the cauſe of religion; and, what adds to the misfortune, they are fabricated with ſuch dexterous art, that it is not eaſy to make the deception clear and impreſſive. For a life to be *ſtrictly* right, it evidently ſhould poſſeſs *every* exiſting ingredient of rectitude; and the Scriptures tell us, that (among a Chriſtian people, at leaſt,) *faith* in Chriſt, as well as due moral conduct, is neceſſary to merit the approbation of Heaven. This we ſee the poet boldly denies, by repreſenting *faith* as an *indifferent* thing, provided that our morals be but good. And yet, obſerve, he *wiſhes* the word *right* that cloſes the couplet, and which he places in oppoſition to *wrong*, to be taken in a *ſtrict* and *full* ſenſe; for no other ſenſe will render the obſervation pertinent. Such is the equivocal meaning he has given to the word right, and I am afraid with no good intent. But perhaps the folly and falſehood of the aphoriſm may be as well ſhown by the following *parody* as by any other means; which, in ſentiment,

ſentiment, is every whit as juſt and decent as the original.

For what is *truth* let ſqueamiſh bigots fight,
He can't judge *wrong*, who *thinks* he's in the *right*.

LXVI.

Whatever be the *primary* cauſe of the diſpoſition ſome have to live by *thieving*, *trick*, and *deceit*, a *ſecondary* one ſeems very eaſy to diſcover, and to be, the love of a ſtate of mind in which there is great IRRITATION, ariſing from fear, from hope, from deviſing expedients, and the perturbation of the critical moment which ſhould complete their deſigns. Theſe all in ſucceſſion highly engage and agitate the mind; and, by a little cuſtom, become ſo neceſſary to the enjoyment of their own thoughts, or lonely muſings, that they cannot live without them. The calm ſtate of mind which attends the ſlow and unvaried exertions of ſome common and honeſt employment, is to them burthenſome or inſipid; and it is not to live, if their thoughts do not feel ſome anxious and high expectations of either impending good or evil. Hence, it is not ſo much a diſlike to labour, or even to indigence, which ſends them to the *ſkittle ground* or the *highways*, as the removal of a languor of mind which they feel to be inſupportable. Theſe remarks apply equally to the faſhionable *gameſter*. For it is the cravings of a ſimilar *irritation* wrought up to the higheſt pitch, more than the love of money, that drives him to the *E O table*. But in any caſe the habit is vicious; and, independent of its perſonal dangers, ought to be ſhunned and dreaded, as ultimately and inevitably tending to ſink the mind into the loweſt ſtate of depravity.

LXVII.

Of the *length* and *extent* to which the faſhionable attention of politeneſs ought to be carried on any occaſion, different individuals will, from temper and the powers of diſcernment, form different opinions. How is it poſſible, then, for the behaviour of one perſon, in any given inſtance, to fall exactly in with that which another will think right? One man will thus ſeem too *ſparing* in civilities, and another too *ſulſome*. Hence it appears, that where thoſe expected attentions are rated too *high* by a receiver, and ſtand too *low* in an offerer, it is ſcarce poſſible the cordialities of friendſhip ſhould long continue between them, without coldneſs or diſguſt. Accordingly we often find, that among the very polite, who viſit daily, and ſeem ſcarce at eaſe but in one another's company, there is no true attachment of *good will*; and that they who place ſo much of their attention on the *etiquette* of civility and breeding, are ſeldom long pleaſed with *any one*, or long pleaſe *any one* themſelves. This proves, in concurrence with many other conſiderations, that, in order to be durable, *eſteem* and *friendſhip* ſhould be founded on *virtue* and *intrinſic worth*, and not on the *deceit* and *vanity* which form ſo conſiderable a part of theſe modiſh reciprocations.

LXVIII.

Avarice has been generally accounted the appropriate and diſgraceful paſſion of *old age*; but if rightly conſidered, I ſhould rather judge the ſtigma to fall upon our *nature* in general, rather than the aged in particular. Every human being ſoon forms a governing notion of his deſtination in life; his progreſs through, and the termination of it; and this ſo juſtly, as to be led by this notion to provide for many of its future duties and enjoyments. He is not only aware of the ſpecies, the duration, the order, and the end of all its different views and propenſities, but is as ready in preconceiving their *place* in the ſucceſſion as their *nature* and *extent*; and though he ſuſpend his wiſh for many of them, he does not forget that they exiſt, and that ſome time or other he probably is to enjoy them. Thus the young man knows there is a time *to become his own maſter, to love, to marry*; and till the time comes, he can contentedly bear reſtraint and celibacy; and in ſuch a manner, too, as would often induce one to imagine he has no diſpoſitions of an oppoſite kind. But when the day arrives that he thinks the contrary wiſhes ſhould have their gratifications, he then aſſumes the new character, and throws by the old one; and this often, not through any more violent natural inclination, ſo much as from a ſenſe that time advances, and that it is now or never. Thus it is that many impudent and vicious men

were

were modeſt and virtuous youths; and thus we find that perſons in *age* take up, or rather indulge, a diſpoſition to hoard, which was always more or leſs within them as a principle, and only waiting for what was judged a due ſeaſon to make its appearance.

LXIX.

Every parent muſt wiſh happineſs to his children. Human happineſs conſiſts in ſeveral things; not only in the enjoyment of what is good, but in the exemption from what is evil; and in which latter circumſtance the wiſe will find man's allotted happineſs chiefly to appear; that is, to be free from pain of body and mind, from diſgrace, from diſeaſe, from the foibles that make us ridiculous, and the vices that render us odious. Of the catalogue of poſitive bleſſings, we may reckon virtue, health, reputation, riches; the leaſt of which is riches. But this *leaſt*, though the Deity himſelf has declared its dangerous temptations, is, as appears, now-a-days, ſelected out of the ſchedule as that which is moſt entitled to our regard. For if men be but rich, it is foreſeen they may purchaſe what they pleaſe; command honour, enjoy pleaſure, inſure flattery, and create envy. And theſe particulars with many modern parents ſeem to be the all in all. But if daily experience and Holy Writ deſerve belief, how palpably are they miſtaken in this eſtimate, and how woefully may they one day find it ſo! For, ſhould the wiſh for theſe vanities contain in it nothing of *ſin*, they are certainly of a moſt fleeting, deluſive, and dangerous nature; what nothing could have brought into ſuch high and faſhionable eſteem but proportionable ſwervings from good ſenſe and the paths of virtue; nothing but perverſion of mind, depravity of heart, and the internal *blindneſs* which the Scriptures threaten to all who forget God, make *gold* their *hope*, and put their *truſt* in the multitude of their *riches*.

LXX.

Allowing that the depravity infuſed into our nature at the Fall made it impoſſible for moral evil to be avoided, it ſeems not unreaſonable to expect that it would be accompanied with ſuch a portion of natural evil, as a correlate, as would in part be an adequate and immediate puniſhment for the derelliction; not, indeed, as theſe two attendants on our warfare might meet in an individual, ſince *one* perſon often inflicts and *another* ſuffers, but in the world at large, where they appear in the aggregate. Conceiving the matter thus, it may be ſaid, that we have perſonal misfortunes anſwering to perſonal crimes, and national ones to national. We have ſlander, enmity, and murder; and we have ſorrow, fear, and death. We have vice, faction, and reſentment; and we have diſeaſe, rebellion, and war. Now, though moral evil may thus, on the whole, be followed with an adequate degree of natural, yet every one knows and feels, the latter kind may ſtill fall very diſproportionately upon individuals (either taken as men or nations); and for the due adjuſtment of which diſparity, *philoſophy*, I preſume, has nothing ſatisfactory to offer, but the grand Retribution, which Scripture alone aſſures us will take place in the life to come.

The REASONER.

No. III.

Sæpe enim audivi, Poetam bonum neminem, ſine inflammatione animorum exſiſtere poſſe, et ſine quodam afflatu quaſi furoris.

Cicero de Divin. l. ii.

AFTER having ſhown that many of Gray's ideas and images are borrowed from his predeceſſors, it will be neceſſary to inquire, whether thoſe paſſages which are certainly his own are entitled to the praiſe of excellence; for *if* it ſhould appear that thoſe parts of his productions are the worſt which are allowed to be original, he can have few claims to the title of a poet.

The thoughts and language of the Ode on Spring are allowed by Johnſon to be poetical; but he likewiſe remarks, that the language is too luxuriant, and that the thoughts have nothing new. This cenſure, however, is too general to be regarded. Luxuriance of language is a trifling fault when compared with inſipidity; and he who is able to place common thoughts in a pleaſing point of view, and to embelliſh them by elegance of diction and ſublimity of illuſtration, has a very reſpectable claim to the title of a poet.

It may with more propriety be inquired,

quired, why the year is *purple?* why the hours are roſy-boſomed? and why they are in the train of Venus? If theſe images have *any* meaning, they are too obſcure to be ſublime. If Gray wiſhed to inform us that the hours are the harbingers of pleaſure, the line ſhould be reverſed. The hours may lead the Queen of Beauty in their train, but it is abſurd to repreſent her as preceding them.

The Elegy on the Death of his Cat is a very happy ſpecimen of Gray's powers: it may be wiſhed that it had been a little more correct; but in trifles of this kind neither the language nor the ſentiment are proper objects of critical ſeverity. If ſuch a compoſition pleaſes on a caſual peruſal, it is all that is required or expected; and it is therefore of little conſequence that ſenſe is ſacrificed to rhyme, or that ſome of the ideas are feeble and incongruous. It may be true, that a cat is confounded with a nymph: that one of the lines contains a truiſm; and that the next is ſpoiled by a redundant epithet: but theſe are faults which none but a critic would diſcover, and they are therefore pardonable.

The proſpect of Eton College, ſays Johnſon, preſents nothing to Gray which every beholder does not equally think and feel. To this Mr. Wakefield anſwers, that thoſe ſentiments which are often thought and felt muſt conſequently be natural. This is certainly one of the beſt of Gray's productions. The thoughts are pathetic, and the verſification elegant and harmonious. The ſupplication to Father Thames is certainly puerile and unneceſſary; but the impropriety is too trifling to diſguſt. The word *redolent*, to which Johnſon has objected, will be eaſily underſtood by thoſe who remember the context. It has been before obſerved, that there is an inaccuracy in the couplet,

Gay hope is theirs, by fancy fed;
Leſs pleaſing when poſſeſt.

Hope itſelf cannot be poſſeſſed, though the object of it may.

Though I will not compare the beginning of the "Bard" to that of "Johnny Armſtrong," I certainly do not conſider it as a beauty. Every unneceſſary departure from thoſe laws of compoſition which the common conſent of mankind has eſtabliſhed, muſt be cenſured as a fault. No critic would admire the abruptneſs of Milton, if Paradiſe Loſt began with the addreſs to Light; no architect would wiſh to adorn St. Paul's Cathedral by deſtroying the regularity of its architecture. The beginning of the "Bard" is ſtriking; but its effect does not ariſe from its magnificence, but from its ſingularity. The ſcream of a peacock is ſtriking; but no one conſiders it as pleaſing or harmonious.

With reſpect to the Progreſs of Poetry, it will be ſufficient to ſay, that *what is good, is not new*, and *what is new, is not good.* Gray has done what every man of tolerable abilities might do; he has copied the principal ideas of his poem from other poets, and has connected and embelliſhed them by his own induſtry; but whether he imitates others, or relies upon himſelf alone, he ſoars into obſcurity. He imagines that he is ſublime in proportion to his diſtance from vulgar apprehenſion; and when he cannot be great, he contrives to be ſingular. I cannot help thinking, that the idea in the couplet,

He ſaw, but, blaſted with exceſs of light,
Clos'd his eyes in endleſs night,

is undeſerving of the praiſe which Johnſon has given it;

The living throne, the ſapphire blaze,
Where angels tremble while they gaze,

affected only his mental viſion; but their ſplendor is deſcribed as producing corporeal blindneſs. It is not eaſy to underſtand the gifts which were preſented by Nature to Shakſpeare. Why is he preſented with a pencil,

——— "whoſe colours clear
Richly paint the vernal year?"

If the laſt line have any meaning, it is more applicable to Thomſon than to Shakſpeare. In what priſons are

"Joy and horror, and ſympathetic tears,"

confined? and what are the *keys* by which they are releaſed? If Gray intended to confer on Shakſpeare the power of exciting mirth and ſorrow, he might ſurely have done it without the introduction of ſo abſurd a fiction. It is true, that in this poem there are many beautiful ſentiments well expreſſed; but their excellence is concealed amidſt the darkneſs of the reſt.

Mr.

Mr. Maſon defends his obſcurity by the authority of Horace; but the obſcurity of Horace is not the conſequence of inability, or intention, but proceeds from the barbarity and the careleſſneſs of tranſcribers, and from our unacquaintance with the manners and the hiſtory of the Romans. The obſcurity of the prophecy of *Nereus* is not a defect inherent to the poem itſelf, but ariſes from our ignorance of the circumſtances to which the poet alludes, and of the *real* occaſion on which it was compoſed. The ode beginning "Juſtum et tenacem propoſiti virum," appears to have been written to diſſuade Auguſtus from the intention which he had formed of changing the ſeat of empire; and it was neceſſary that ſuch a deſign ſhould be executed in ſuch a manner as might neither offend the Prince nor alarm the people. Gray was under no reſtraint of this kind. His obſcurity does not ariſe from darkneſs of alluſion, but from confuſion of thought and imagery.

The Ode on a Proſpect of Eton, and the Elegy in a Country Churchyard, are, perhaps, the beſt, and the moſt original, of his works. The Ode to Adverſity is ſublime; but it is not ſo original as the two former compoſitions. His *forte* ſeems to have been the tender and the melancholy. When he wiſhes to deſcribe the natural emotions of the human mind, to lament the miſeries of life, or to paint the magnificence of nature, he is always ſucceſsful. His diction and his language are pure, poetical, and melodious. His verſes unite the oppoſite excellencies of ſtrength and elegance, eaſe and majeſty. There is ſcarcely any line in the Elegy which can be altered for the better. From this praiſe, however, muſt be excepted the third ſtanza of the Epitaph, which is ſpoiled by the awkwardneſs of the parentheſis. Had Gray purſued the bias of his own genius, inſtead of ſuffering himſelf to be deluded by a blind idolatry of the ancients; had he truſted more to his own abilities, and paid leſs attention to the fictious *Aneurim*; had he devoted his attention to the ſtudy of nature, inſtead of perplexing himſelf amidſt the abſurdities of a fooliſh and ridiculous mythology, he might have bade defiance to the cenſure and the ridicule of criticiſm. Every man has a right to ſelect his own ſtudies, and to follow ſuch purſuits as are the moſt intereſting to himſelf; but he ſhould not be ſurpriſed if they diſqualify him to amuſe the public. No reader is intereſted by ſuch diſmal and contemptible fictions as the Fatal Siſters, or the Death of Hoel. They may pleaſe us for a while, as objects of curioſity; but their intereſt ceaſes with their novelty, and we are only amazed that ſo much labour and ingenuity ſhould be ſo unprofitably waſted.

P.S. Although the remarks of Y. Z. are rather applicable to Dennis than to me, yet I have not ſo much confidence in the favour of my readers as to imagine that they deſerve no anſwer. Thoſe paſſages of Gray which I produced in my preceding number, are not the caſual coincidences of thought, but are evident, and almoſt literal imitations. Thoſe images or expreſſions which have been borrowed by Milton, or by Pope, bear no proportion, in number or importance, to thoſe which are confeſſedly original; but the works of Gray are few, and his imitations almoſt innumerable. If Y. Z. ſuppoſes that an attempt like mine will excite more aſtoniſhment than anger, I am willing that he ſhould indulge his ſuppoſition, provided he will admit that wonder is not always a mark of judgment. The annals of almoſt every age might have convinced him, that the popularity of an author is not always a proof of his ſublimity. If I have advanced any opinion which may appear erroneous or dogmatical, it is the duty of thoſe who attack me to ſhow that I am wrong. It is uſeleſs to declaim in oppoſition to facts, or to cenſure that reaſoning which we cannot anſwer. Whether my remarks are elegant or otherwiſe, is nothing to the purpoſe. It may be very probable that Gray would have ſmiled at my criticiſm; but perhaps, at the ſame time, he might have allowed it to be juſt.

It muſt not be ſuppoſed, however, that I am one of the enemies of Gray. I do not contend for victory but for truth: and I again repeat, that I ſhall be both intereſted and gratified by a candid examination of my opinions.

The MELANGE.

No. III.

THERE is a ſpecies of wit for which the lower orders of the Iriſh are peculiarly remarkable; and it is really well

well worth a ſtranger's while to walk *arrectis auribus* through the ſtreets of the capital. The late Major Reade, an eminent Army Broker, who was a man of prodigious ſize and corpulency, and weighing, perhaps, nearly thirty ſtone, was one day walking in Dublin; when being overtaken by a ſudden ſhower, he retired to an entry oppoſite to a ſtand of ſedan chairs. Being ſomewhat *empreſſé*, and imagining that the day had ſet in for rain, he called for a chair; which had ſcarcely arrived, when the ſky as ſuddenly clearing up, afforded a proſpect of fair weather. The Major preferring the uſe of his *own* feet, immediately determined upon walking, and giving the chairman a ſhilling, told him he ſhould not require his ſervices. The fellow, eyeing the ſhilling firſt, and then the Major, with a very ſignificant look, "Hoped his Honour would not put him off with ſuch a trifle."—"Why, you raſcal," replies the Major, "have I detained you one moment, or made the leaſt uſe of you?"—"Oh, pleaſe your Honour," rejoins Pat, "pleaſe your Honour—conſider the *fright*."

The celebrated Surgeon Edwards, of Dublin, was a man of infinite humour. Every thing was big with jeſt to him. In figure he was diametrically the reverſe of Major Reade. He reſembled, more than any thing I can recollect, the caricature of the Ghoſt of Governor Wall. Being engaged to dine at an old friend's houſe to meet a large party (of which he was always the life and ſoul), on the hall door being opened to him, he perceived a *new* ſervant, who demanded his name, in order to announce him in the drawing-room, where the company were all aſſembled. Edwards immediately replied, "Major Reade."—The footman tripping up before him, with due emphaſis pronounced—"MAJOR READE!"—when the ſound of a heavy foot and a panting breath extremely puzzled the hoſt, who knew not well what to make of it; and as to the reſt of the company, their eyes (for every body knew Major R.) were already adapted to the magnitude of the object which was to fill them; when in walks—the "Starveling"—the "Elf-ſkin"—the "dried Neat's Tongue"—the "Stock-fiſh"—the facetious Jack Edwards.

The late Duke of Rutland, the moſt hoſpitable and convivial Lord Lieutenant that Ireland ever poſſeſſed ſince the days of Lord Townſhend, was extremely attached to Mr. Edwards, and was ſeldom without having him as a gueſt at his table; indeed, it was generally believed that he fell a victim to his intemperance at the Caſtle of Dublin. If I remember well, his Grace acted ſome very generous and noble part toward his widow.

The late Archbiſhop of Caſhel, Dr. Cox, encouraged the reſidence of his Clergy, and the building of glebe-houſes throughout his dioceſe, by every means in his power; and by making uſe of the word *encourage*, rather than *enforce*, ſucceeded (as every Biſhop may) completely to his ſatisfaction. One of his Clergy, while building his glebe-houſe, procured, from a friend, a marquée, and having pitched it on the ſpot, ſuperintended the workmen himſelf, and ſlept in it every night. During this period, the Viſitation having happened, the Clergyman conceived he would readily be excuſed for non-attendance, being occupied ſo much to the Archbiſhop's gratification. On his name being called, his Proxy replied to all the neceſſary queſtions; and on being aſked, "If Mr. —— reſided?" replied, "Your Grace may depend upon it, that he not only reſides, but that he is *in-tent* on reſidence."—The good-natured Biſhop ſmiled at the conceit, which he underſtood, and after dinner drank the Proxy's health, and thanked him for his witticiſm.

W. H. P.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

BEING in the habit of reading your Magazine, I wiſh to be thereby informed by any of your learned friends, as follows, viz.—

As it is directed in the thirty-fifth Article of Religion, that the two books of Homilies are to be diſtinctly read in Churches, whether they are to be provided by the Rector or Vicar, or the Churchwardens of the reſpective pariſhes, and at whoſe coſt? Alſo, If the Archdeacons have power to compel the production of ſuch books at their viſitations? or, whether the puniſhment due to ſacrilege can be inflicted on any who may be found guilty of ſecreting or purloining them from Churches?

And

And further, if the Archbiſhops, or the Bench of Biſhops ſuperintending the religious eſtabliſhment, have any control over the Magiſtrates in quarter ſeſſions, as to the matter of granting licenſes to Conventicle, &c. Preachers? or whether, in caſe of any improper perſon being thus licenſed, there lies any appeal from ſuch juriſdiction, and to what ſuperior power? Likewiſe, whoſe duty it is to take cognizance of the opinions held forth by ſuch Preachers? or, if the Act of Uniformity is in force, and ordains any, and what puniſhment, when ſuch opinions ſhall be found dangerous to a kingly government, as here eſtabliſhed for theſe united iſlands?

An explanation of the above-mentioned particulars will be ſatisfactory to another as well as

Your humble ſervant,

21ſt Nov. 1806. SIMPLEX.

ESSAYS, HISTORICAL, LITERARY, *and* MORAL.

No. XI.

WHAT IT IS TO KNOW THE WORLD.

"Hic tibi ne qua moræ fuerint diſpendia tanti."

Virg. Æn. b. iii.

I HAVE ever conſidered a knowledge of the world deſerving, in an eminent degree, of attentive cultivation, becauſe it has as great a tendency to ſweeten the enjoyment and promote the refinement of ſocial life, as to guard againſt the impoſing artifices of deception and knavery. To know the world, is to ſtudy the characters that compoſe it, and to obſerve the prejudices, the paſſions, and the vanities, which influence or govern their actions, and which will be as frequently found calculated to excite a lenient ſmile as to call forth the ſeverity of reprehenſion, and oftener deſerving a contemptuous pity than a public expoſure. The inherent fond attachment with which all human beings cheriſh their opinions, the offſpring of their own minds; the exalted ſuperiority they aſſume in the eſtimation of themſelves; and their inſeparable pride of greatneſs and equality; form, I think, the moſt prominent objects in the perſpective of the world. They are characteriſtic of man, and may be deemed inſtinctive;—they are faint, but degenerate, emanations from that noble confidence which his Author intended him to repoſe in the greatneſs of his faculties, and implanted in his mind as an indelible indication of the divinity of his origin. The univerſality of theſe failings may ſuggeſt the neceſſity of reciprocal indulgence, and the deference which each claims to his deſerts be mutually, though tacitly, paid:—it is but ſuffering opinions which cannot be altered, tolerating harmleſs foibles which it would be vain to oppoſe; in ſhort, politeneſs and attentive civility are to the harmony of ſociety, what the alternate workmanſhip of a well-conſtructed wall is to its ſtability; which without it would totter and fall into ruins. The want of this compliance of manners and accommodation in their way of thinking, has often ſubjected learned men to contemptuous neglect. They leave the cloſet where they have been long immured, where they have ſtudied and become proficient, to enter the novel circle of life and experience, the pleaſures of more extended ſociety. The confidence of ſuperior merit inſpires them with ſcorn at the ignorance of thoſe who have aſſiduouſly purſued the uſual routine of buſineſs, and induces them to expect the homage due to their exalted ſuperiority. But this miſt of greatneſs ſoon diſſipates, and diſcovers to them, that although great learning and profound erudition are capable of producing admiration, it requires milder accompliſhments and more intelligible perfections to conciliate eſteem and regard. Incapable of eſtimating their merits, moſt men judge by a compariſon with the reſt of the world; nor can they help diſregarding one whoſe knowledge is gratifying to none but the curious, who are ignorant of daily tranſactions, and rude in their addreſs and behaviour. From this cauſe it ariſes that a coxcomb is frequently preferred to a man of underſtanding, becauſe he affects the faſhionable deſire of pleaſing, and rejects the harſh abruptneſs of their manners, by aſſuming the blandiſhment of deference and the elegance of politeneſs. Now, I am at a loſs to comprehend how theſe can militate againſt the niceſt conceptions or the moſt difficult and abſtruſe reſearches. But if they did ſo in ſome degree, which is very queſtionable, that interference is more than counterbalanced by the diſdain commonly attached to ſuch a peculiarity of conduct;—a diſdain that

his

has communicated its ſtigma to the ſtudies which the individuals who merited it purſue; and becauſe ſome profeſſors of them have proved eccentric characters, occaſioned an oblique cenſure on thoſe which demand a diligent and profound application. I do not mean to recommend what Dean Swift calls polite converſation and knowing the world—exchanging the ſtudies in the Univerſities "for plays, poems, and pamphlets, as a qualification for tea-tables and coffee-houſes;" I conſider that extreme as odious as it is futile, and in many reſpects more detrimental than the other.

For my own part, nothing affords me greater ſatisfaction than to ſee an intelligent man who is a little refined by the world come into company, and, diveſting himſelf of the proud reſerve common to the ſtudious, converſe upon promiſcuous ſubjects with an unaſſuming affability. By this conceſſion, his learned reputation ſuffers no diminution, but increaſes in an adequate proportion; "for the condeſcenſions of learning are always overpaid by gratitude. An elevated genius," ſays Dr. Johnſon, "employed in little things, appears, to uſe the ſimile of Longinus, like the ſun in his evening declination; he remits his ſplendor, but retains his magnitude, and pleaſes more though he dazzles leſs." The ignorance of the world incident to learned men, is no leſs ſo to the religious and virtuous: an averſion to its pleaſures, and a conviction of its depravity, induce them to aſſume habits of life which are harſh and eccentric; probably, leſt an imitation of the manners of others ſhould lead to an adoption of their principles. But it is much to be lamented, that men of this caſt ſeldom appear amiable, and ſeem to enjoy a very precarious felicity—conſequently they preſent an example which few envy, and which ſtill fewer are ambitious of imitating; and ſome might impute to the ſpirit of a beneficent religion, what is only the natural effect of a ſcrupulous and ſevere conduct. By qualifying their diſtaſte for ſocial intercourſe, this unfavourable opinion will effectually be obviated: nor is it of ſmall moment that it ſhould; the authority obtained by ſtooping to a reciprocation of kindneſſes will aſſiſt them in inculcating ſounder principles, and inſpiring an ardour for more genuine example. But ſo long as they retain their conſpicuous manners, their ſingularity will only inſure obſervation; though they will ſeldom be able to exact an adequate degree of attention. And indeed another powerful inducement to cultivate a knowledge of the world, is the protection of unwarineſs from impoſition; for the knave is ever ready, by a thouſand deceptious ſtratagems, to delude the ſimple honeſty of the man who has the misfortune to be unguarded, and is often able to expoſe him to deriſion and inſult.

I conceive the character of him to be truly amiable, who, with a liberal, enlightened, and virtuous mind, combines a ſufficient acquaintance with the world. He acquires the general eſteem, by blending an agreeable ſuavity of behaviour with inſtructive and elegant converſation, and is ſeldom endangered by the impoſitions of villany or the pretenſions of hypocriſy. The rake, who would laugh at the proſcriptive aſperity of the pedant's admonition, will liſten to his as to the voice of an old friend convinced of his erroneous conduct; the religious man, who has condemned all ſects but his own, aſſents to his opinion, becauſe he has never become the contentious adverſary, and becauſe no honourable obſtinacy conſtrains him to contradict. If we reflect on the diverſity of human diſpoſitions, and their various degrees of integrity; the impoſing ſpecious appearances, and the refinements of deluſive artifice, which are ſo very common; we ſhall be aſtoniſhed at the chequered deſign, and confeſs that this knowledge, which expoſes thoſe pretences and heightens our own ſecurity, is abſolutely eſſential. The information of authors vapid and inſufficient is inferior to the keen eye of experienced obſervation; and if we look into people, as well as at them, we may bluſh to ſee what a Proteus man is capable of becoming. Yet let not a neceſſary caution ſuppreſs the liberality of our judgment, or induce an unjuſtifiable and indiſcriminate ſuſpicion, which by another gradation would degenerate into a baleful miſanthropy. I am inclined, however, to obſerve, that few are able to avoid a ſmall anomaly—generally that of appearing better than they are in reality. This inclination to aſſume honeſt qualities of which they are deſtitute, diſplays a clear conviction of their ſuperlative excellence, and, what is ſomewhat paradoxical, a ſtrange choice of

ſtudying

ſtudying a part arduous to play and liable to expoſure, rather than take the more eligible as well as leſs difficult one, which lies open before them.

Since, then, a knowledge of the world is ſerviceable to the tranſactions of life, and ſince thoſe again affect its comforts, it muſt in conſequence influence our happineſs. And I conceive, that were men of learning and morality more attentive to the trifling ceremonials of a refined age, their influence would increaſe, and produce a ſtill more beneficial effect. A good addreſs and polite behaviour, by which I mean thoſe little ſacrifices and civilities which are the cement and ſecurity of ſociety, carry with them an irreſiſtible prepoſſeſſion, and become ſenſible, even when linked with ignorance and conceit. If ſo, how would they embelliſh the man I have juſt now deſcribed, whoſe well-ſtored mind would ſhed a luſtre over his converſation, and whoſe diſtinguiſhed conduct would dignify the humbleſt walk in life! His example would be admired, becauſe it would delight; and be imitated, from a conviction of its ſuperior beauty. As the wedge enters with an inſenſible though irreſiſtible force, it would inſinuate itſelf into the character of the times, and, like the ſweetened medicine, become more eaſily efficacious than the abſtract learning of pedants, or the dry exhortations of moraliſts, which are heard, indeed, but too frequently forgotten.

W. G.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, *Sambrook Court, Dec.* 11, 1806.

YOUR Magazine early advocated the diſcovery of Vaccine Inoculation, the ſucceſs of which is now eſtabliſhed by irrefragable experience on two millions of infants; conſtituting an era of infantile protection of which no ſimilar or equal inſtance is recorded in hiſtory.

I encloſe a tranſlation of "Suplemento a la Gazeta de Madrid," which has not to my knowledge been yet publiſhed; and if it appear a proper ſubject for inſertion in your Magazine, it may tend to enlarge and promote the knowledge and eſtimation of a diſcovery which is capable of ſaving the lives of five hundred thouſand infants every year in Europe alone, for that number has hitherto annually periſhed by the Small-pox; and as Europe contains only a fourth part of the human ſpecies, and out of Europe the Small-pox is more fatal, we may calculate the annual preſervation of life effected by one man, our countryman Jenner, at two millions per annum; which is a far greater number of beings preſerved than any tyrant ever deſtroyed in the ſame ſpace of time, in the opinion of

J. C. LETTSOM.

Supplement to the Madrid Gazette, of the 14th October, 1806.

On Sunday, the 7th of September laſt, Dr. Francis Xavier Balmis, Surgeon Extraordinary to the King, had the honour of kiſſing his Majeſty's hand, on occaſion of his return from a voyage round the world, executed with the ſole object of carrying to all the poſſeſſions of the Crown of Spain, ſituated beyond the ſeas, and to thoſe of ſeveral other nations, the inеſtimable gift of Vaccine Inoculation. His Majeſty has inquired, with the livelieſt intereſt, into all that materially related to the expedition, and learned, with the utmoſt ſatisfaction, that its reſult has exceeded the moſt ſanguine expectations that were entertained at the time of the enterprize.

This undertaking had been committed to the diligence of ſeveral Members of the Faculty, and ſubordinate perſons, carrying with them twenty-two children, who had never undergone the Small-pox, ſelected for the preſervation of the precious fluid, by tranſmitting it ſucceſſively from one to another, during the courſe of the voyage. The expedition ſet ſail from Corunna, under the direction of Balmis, on the 30th November, 1803. It made the firſt ſtoppage at the Canary Iſlands, the ſecond at Porto Rico, and the third at the Caraccas. On leaving that province, by the port of la Guayra, it was divided into two branches; one part ſailing to South America, under the charge of the Subdirector Don Francis Salvani; the other, with the Director Balmis on board, ſteering for the Havannah, and thence for Yucatan. There a ſubdiviſion took place: the Profeſſor Francis Paſtor proceeding from the port of Siſal to that of Villa Hermoſa, in the province of Tobaſco, the purpoſe of propagating Vaccination

cination in the diſtrict of Ciudad Real of Chiapa, and on to Goatemala, making a circuit of four hundred leagues, through a long and rough road, compriſing Oaxaca; while the reſt of the expedition, which arrived without accident at Vera Cruz, traverſed not only the Vice-royalty of New Spain, but alſo the interior provinces; whence it was to return to Mexico, which was the point of re-union.

This precious preſervative againſt the ravages of the Small-pox has already been extended through the whole of North America, to the coaſts of Sonora and Sinaloa, and even to the Gentiles and Neophites of High Pimeria. In each capital a Council has been inſtituted, compoſed of the Principal Authorities, and the moſt zealous Members of the Faculty, charged with the preſervation of this invaluable ſpecific, as a ſacred depoſit, for which they are accountable to the King and to poſterity.

This being accompliſhed, it was the next care of the Director to carry this part of the expedition from America to Aſia, crowned with the moſt brilliant ſucceſs, and, with it, the comfort of Humanity. Some difficulties having been ſurmounted, he embarked in the port of Acapulco for the Philippine Iſlands; that being the point at which, if attainable, it was originally intended that the undertaking ſhould be terminated.

The bounty of Divine Providence having vouchſafed to ſecond the great and pious deſigns of the King, Balmis happily performed the voyage in little more than two months: carrying with him, from New Spain, twenty-ſix children, deſtined to be vaccinated in ſucceſſion, as before; and as many of them were infants, they were committed to the care of the Matron of the Foundling Hoſpital at La Corunna, who, in this, as well as the former voyages, conducted herſelf in a manner to merit approbation. The expedition having arrived at the Philippines, and propagated the ſpecific in the iſlands ſubject to his Catholic Majeſty, Balmis, having concluded his philanthropic commiſſion, concerted with the Captain General the means of extending the beneficence of the King, and the glory of his auguſt name, to the remoteſt confines of Aſia.

In point of fact, the Cow-pox has been diſſeminated through the vaſt Archipelago of the Viſayan Iſlands, whoſe Chiefs, accuſtomed to wage perpetual war with us, have laid down their arms, admiring the generoſity of an enemy, who conferred upon them the bleſſings of health and life, at the time when they were labouring under the ravages of an epidemic Small-pox. The principal perſons of the Portugueſe colonies, and of the Chineſe empire, manifeſted themſelves no leſs beholden, when Balmis reached Macao and Canton; in both which places he accompliſhed the introduction of freſh virus, in all its activity, by the means already related: a reſult, which the Engliſh, on repeated trials, had failed to procure, in the various occaſions when they brought out portions of matter in the ſhips of their Eaſt India Company, which loſt their efficacy on the paſſage, and arrived inert.

After having propagated the Vaccine at Canton, as far as poſſibility and the political circumſtances of the empire would permit, and having confided the further diſſemination of it to the Phyſicians of the Engliſh factory at the above-mentioned port, Balmis returned to Macao, and embarked in a Portugueſe veſſel for Liſbon; where he arrived on the 15th Auguſt. In the way he ſtopped at St. Helena, in which, as in other places, by dint of exhortation and perſeverance, he prevailed upon the Engliſh to adopt the aſtoniſhing antidote, which they had undervalued for the ſpace of more than eight years, though it was a diſcovery of their nation, and though it was ſent to them by JENNER himſelf.

Of that branch of the expedition which was deſtined for Peru, it is aſcertained that it was ſhipwrecked in one of the mouths of the River de la Magdalena; but having derived immediate ſuccour from the natives, from the Magiſtrates adjacent, and from the Governor of Carthagena, the Subdirector, the three Members of the Faculty who accompanied him, and the children, were ſaved, with the fluid in good preſervation, which they extended in that port, and its province, with activity and ſucceſs. Thence it was carried to the iſthmus of Panama, and perſons, properly provided with all neceſſaries, undertook the long and painful navigation of the River de la Magdalena: ſepa-

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rating, when they reached the interior, to discharge their commission in the towns of Teneriffe, Mompox, Ocana, Socorro, San Gil y Medellin, in the valley of Cucuta, and in the cities of Pamplona, Giron, Tunja, Velez, and other places in the neighbourhood, until they met at Santa Fe: leaving every where suitable instructions for the Members of the Faculty, and, in the more considerable towns, regulations conformable to those rules which the Director had prescribed for the preservation of the virus; which the Viceroy affirms to have been communicated to *fifty thousand* persons, without one unfavourable result. Towards the close of March, 1805, they prepared to continue their journey in separate tracks, for the purpose of extending themselves, with greater facility and promptitude, over the remaining districts of the Vice-royalty, situated in the road of Popayan, Cuenca, and Quito, as far as Lima. In the August following they reached Guayaquil.

The result of this expedition has been, not merely to spread the Vaccine among all people, whether friends or enemies; among Moors, among Visayans, and among Chinese: but also to secure to posterity, in the dominions of his Majesty, the perpetuity of so great a benefit, partly by means of the Central Committees that have been established, as well as by the discovery which Balmis made of an indigenous matter in the cows of the valley of Atlixco, near the city of Puebla de los Angeles; in the neighbourhood of that of Valladolid de Mechoacan, where the Adjutant Antonio Gutierrez found it; and in the district of Calabozo, in the province of Caracas, where Don Carlos de Pozo, Physician of the residence, found it.

A multitude of observations, which will be published without delay, respecting the developement of the Vaccine in various climes, and respecting its efficacy, not merely in preventing the Natural Small-pox, but in curing simultaneously other morbid affections of the human frame, will manifest how important to humanity will prove the consequences of an expedition, which has no parallel in history.

Though the object of this undertaking was limited to the communication of the Vaccine in every quarter; to the instruction of Professors, and to the establishment of regulations which might serve to render it perpetual,—nevertheless, the Director has omitted no means of rendering his services beneficial, at the same time, to Agriculture and the Sciences. He brings with him a considerable collection of exotic plants. He has caused to be drawn the most valuable subjects in Natural History. He has amassed much important information; and, among other claims to the gratitude of his country, not the least consists in having imported a valuable assemblage of trees and vegetables, in a state to admit of propagation, and which, being cultivated in those parts of the peninsula that are most congenial to their growth, will render this expedition as memorable in the annals of Agriculture, as in those of Medicine and Humanity. It is hoped that the Subdirector and his coadjutors, appointed to carry these blessings to Peru, will shortly return by way of Buenos Ayres, after having accomplished their journey through that Vice-royalty, the Vice-royalty of Lima, and the districts of Chili and Charcas; and that they will bring with them such collections and observations as they have been able to acquire, according to the instructions given by the Director, without losing sight of the philanthropic commission which they received from his Majesty, in the plenitude of his zeal for the welfare of the human race.

Instant Extinction *of the* Small-Pox *in the* Rising Generation.

Mr. Lawrence, the veterinary and agricultural writer, in a late letter to the Medical Journal, has proposed the following plan for the extinction of the small pox in the rising generation, and the consequent total eradication of variolous infection. He proposes to effect this by the adoption and use of that grand lever, Custom, so omnipotent in all human affairs. He thinks it possible, considering the vast and rapid success which has attended the vaccine inoculation, in no great length of time, to induce a habit in all civilized nations of inoculating with cow pox, as well as baptizing or naming their infants. The execution of the plan to be committed to the ministers of all religions, who, at naming a child,

are, as a branch of their duty, likewiſe to uſe all their influence with the parents to induce them to have it vaccinated whilſt at the breaſt; enforcing their ſolicitations with the moſt convincing arguments in their power of the unſpeakable importance of the meaſure to the ſafety and well being of individuals and of mankind at large. A printed paper to the ſame effect, proving from facts, the efficacy, ſafety, and mildneſs of the cow-pox, as a preventive of ſmall-pox, to be delivered to the attendants of the child. Such printed papers to be circulated throughout all the claſſes of ſociety, at the public expenſe.

THE LONDON REVIEW, AND *LITERARY JOURNAL*, FOR DECEMBER 1806.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

A View of the Evidences of Chriſtianity at the Cloſe of the pretended Age of Reaſon. In Eight Sermons, preached before the Univerſity of Oxford, at St. Mary's, in the Year MDCCCV, at the Lecture founded by the Rev. John Bampton, M.A., Canon of Saliſbury. By Edward Nares, M.A, Rector of Biddenden, Kent, and late Fellow of Merton College, Oxford. 1 vol. 8vo.

IT is frequently to us a ſubject of regret, when works of very conſiderable merit come under our inſpection, that our limits are ſo circumſcribed; and in no caſe have we had greater reaſon to repine than in this now before us, becauſe there have been none of the ſame nature more important in their object, or more meritorious in their execution. The volume to which we have thus adverted, as will be ſeen by the title, includes eight ſermons preached by the Rev. EDWARD NARES; to each of which is ſubjoined a conſiderable number of notes, curious, learned, and explanatory.

If we recur to the promulgation of the ſublime doctrines of Chriſtianity by the Holy Apoſtles and their immediate ſucceſſors, and their further progreſs under the Fathers of the Church, we ſhall find, that from their earlieſt infancy they became the ſubjects of attack. The Chriſtian ſyſtem, ſo oppoſite to the MYTHOLOGY of the ROMANS, and the revived THEOCRACY of the JEWS, rendered it obnoxious to both; and therefore, while, in the firſt ages, the former perſecuted and maſſacred its profeſſors, the latter, who were themſelves in a ſtate of perſecution, perhaps from a deſire to ſoften the rigour of their conquerors, endeavoured to combat its doctrines, to counteract its principles, and to confute its miracles. From theſe circumſtances, taking the broadeſt view of the ſubject, aroſe the numerous hoſts of its enemies, ſome of whom let looſe upon the unoffending Chriſtians all the horrors of fire and ſword, while others endeavoured to trample their religion itſelf into the duſt, and to eſtabliſh the moſt irrational, the moſt extravagant opinions, upon the aërial and unſubſtantial baſis of SCEPTICISM.

The truth of CHRISTIANITY finally triumphed over the erratic viſions of doubt and infidelity. But although its enemies were repreſſed, they were not annihilated: they ſtill in ſome degree acted, and even in the primitive Churches ſpread diſſenſions; in which, adverting to the geographical ſituations of the EASTERN and the WESTERN, they were, alas! too ſucceſsful.

From theſe grand diſtinctions (which, in the long ſeries of ages that have elapſed, have been divided and ſubdivided into branches and *ſects* almoſt innumerable,) have ſprung that infinite variety of opinions, and that long range of controverſy, which have diſtracted the

the human mind down to the preſent period.

One of the earlieſt of thoſe daring ſpirits that made a *literary* attack upon Chriſtianity was CELSUS, who was anſwered by ORIGEN; but the ſchiſm and hereſies that ſoon after obtained ſhook the whole fabric of religion; the Church foſtered vipers in her boſom that devoured her entrails. The ARIANS endeavoured to obliterate the ſecond perſon of the TRINITY; the MACEDONIANS the third; and ſtill more bold, the MANICHEES and VALENTINIANS, to ſet up in oppoſition to the firſt a rival principle of being. The GNOSTICS, who were indeed the moſt ancient, not only denied the divinity of Chriſt, but held the moſt *unlawful* acts to be good, and allowed the utmoſt latitude to the paſſions, while they ſuffered the utmoſt laxity to prevail in the moral ſyſtem.

Againſt the lineal deſcendants of *all* theſe infidels Mr. N. has raiſed his batteries. In theſe ſermons we are to conſider him as a champion of the CHRISTIAN CHURCH, combating the wild, ſenſual, and blaſphemous doctrines of ROUSSEAU, GODWIN, and PAINE, and, collaterally connected with them, *the errors* of many others, who have brought diſgrace and entailed ridicule upon PHILOSOPHY itſelf, by arrogantly and wantonly aſſuming the title of PHILOSOPHERS. This being the purport of the work before us, it now becomes neceſſary conciſely to obſerve, how the ingenious and learned author has executed his intention.

The firſt Sermon, which ſeems to us moſt admirably to open the ſubject, is upon a text taken from ACTS, v. 38, 39.

"*And now I ſay unto you, Refrain from theſe men, and let them alone: for if this counſel, or this work, be of man, it will come to nought; but if it be of God, ye cannot overthrow it.*"

"In this advice of Gamaliel," ſaith the Preacher, "there was, no doubt, much of prudence and good ſenſe; of equity and common juſtice it may be allowed to have had its ſhare; of reverence towards God it was not deſtitute; but of good will to the cauſe of Chriſtianity we may ſcarcely at all ſuſpect it: and yet no friend could have ſet Chriſtianity in a more advantageous point of view, or have more properly put it upon the footing of its own pretenſions."

This is the introduction to a diſcourſe in which Mr. N., in the firſt inſtance, moſt ſkilfully ſeems to admit the inſidious propoſition of GAMALIEL, and from it ſtates, that the mere duration of any religious ſyſtem cannot prove it to be of GOD, unleſs it ſhall ſeem to have prevailed in oppoſition to man. Upon this poſition he founds his argument; in the courſe of which he eſtabliſhes revelation as of GOD, and demonſtrates how vain and futile have been the attempts of reaſon to overthrow it. In theſe attempts he allows that the enemies of Chriſtianity have every advantage that the accumulated learning and multiplied inquiries of a long ſeries of ages can afford; yet that certainly thoſe advantages are equally attainable by its friends.

"Nor," ſays he, "is theology a ſcience of ſo confined a nature as that the infidel may expect to attack Revelation with any weapon which the profeſſed Theologian is unable to wield in its defence."

He then enumerates the ſciences that he apprehends can afford topics for argument againſt Revelation. Theſe are, HISTORY, CRITICISM, ETHICS, PHYSICS, and METAPHYSICS; of all of which, except *Phyſics*, the profeſſed Theologian muſt be a competent maſter. Theſe ſciences are, we think, properly drawn into the view of the congregation that the Preacher addreſſed; becauſe, alluding to the junior part of it, they might, however erratic the branches of ſome may be, find in all matter to ſtrengthen their faith, and to corroborate his oppoſition to infidelity.

The further conſideration of this ſubject induces the author to obſerve upon the controverſies of former times, the riſe of which we have ſlightly noticed, and brings him to the period which he ſtates has been oſtentatiouſly termed THE AGE OF REASON.

"I do not mean," ſays he, "to allude to the work of a ſimple individual diſtinguiſhed by this title; but allowing him the credit of having adopted a term admirably expreſſive not only of his own deſigns, but of thoſe of many others who have made themſelves conſpicuous in the period I am alluding to, I propoſe to adopt it as a general title for that era in which reaſon has been peculiarly oppoſed to revelation, and, I think I may ſay, actual experiment made of its ſtrength and effects."

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In this paragraph the tenor of these Sermons is developed; the remaining pages of this include a pious, calm, and philosophical inquiry into the strength and efficacy of human REASON when opposed to REVELATION; from which Mr. N. draws this conclusion, that "When such stores of wisdom are accumulated as is now the case, the age of Reason cannot be an age when Reason is to act without regard to these intellectual treasures, but when Reason shall be so far enlightened as to be competent to judge of every thing that has been added by man in the way of invention or discovery; when Reason shall be so informed as to be, in many instances, incapable of being deceived; when it neither can be blinded by art, nor is any longer silenced by persecution; when it is both *able* to judge, and *may* do so; but above all, when it knows its own powers, and grasps at nothing beyond its reach."

Allured both by the subject and the manner, we have been more diffuse in our observations upon this Sermon than we can be upon the others, because we have endeavoured to show how Mr. N. treats the important consideration that binds and connects them.

The second is a continuation of the former; in which he observes, that "There is scarce one doctrine of Revelation, or even a fact recorded in the books of Scripture, at which human reason has not, at different times, taken offence." But here, without quoting his antipathies, we must observe, that those which he assumes to have arisen from the dictates, or rather from the aberrations, of Reason, were, in many instances, the emanations of pride. Men, sometimes from arrogance, sometimes from ignorance, and still more frequently from self-conceit, would rather appear offended than suffer themselves to be convinced. Tracing the history of the human mind, as it is displayed in the proceedings of the Councils, for instance, Mr. N. must know, that although in early ages some of those regarded points of extreme importance, yet as men advanced in pride, we will not say in knowledge, objects frivolous in themselves, and futile in their determination, were frequently controverted with zeal and acrimony, merely to display learning and elocution, and consequently to excite admiration—that many of the ancient Doctors of Divinity pleaded like some of the ancient Doctors of Law, or more modern Advocates, with enthusiastic energy, it is true; but this was not an impulse arising from a belief of the absurdities they asserted, but from the *pride* that they took in establishing opinions however erroneous, and supporting tenets however hostile to revelation.

Mr. N., in this Sermon, proposes some arrangement of the objections to Revelation, by referring them to the several heads of HISTORY, PHYSICS, METAPHYSICS, ETHICS, and CRITICISM; an arrangement which, as far as it can be done, he observes, he means to pursue. Under the head of HISTORY, he proposes to consider the defect of all records and historical monuments that could be alledged to be in positive contradiction to the Mosaic writings. Under that of PHYSICS, to give an account of the invincible obstacles that seem to be in the way of our attaining to any clear comprehension of the causes that *have* operated in time *past* in the body of the earth, so as to enable us to form any conjectures from thence of the high or low antiquity of the general mass of our globe. Under that of METAPHYSICS, the remarks that occur to him of the present state of the questions concerning the *materiality* of the soul, and the *necessity* of *human actions*. Under ETHICS, the indispensable necessity of a divine revelation for moral purposes. And under CRITICISM, the great abuses to which it has been exposed; its great utility to secure us from the misrepresentations of modern Deists, &c. These are abridged accounts of the particular points which our author brings to bear upon the grand subject of his discourses; but there are others more general, of which he takes advantage; "such as the very extraordinary difference lately manifested in respect to the *separation* of the two covenants, and the *divine authority* of the *Old Testament*, and in regard to the *prejudices* and *prepossessions* which have been said to stand in the way of a due exercise of reason."

With these forces, which he has marshalled in a manner equally regular and perspicuous, Mr. N. combats the enemies of Christianity, beginning with HUME, whom he designates by the *too mild* appellation of an *eminent Sceptic*.

Passing over his defence of Christian-

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ity againſt the malevolence of GIBBON and others, we muſt obſerve, that he honours GODWIN with the title of a popular writer; which we object to, becauſe the term *popular ſeems*, in his ſenſe of it, to imply *admired* writer; whereas thoſe that are inclined to ſpeak the moſt favourably of many of the works of that unhappy author, conſider them as the emanations of inſanity rather than of genius, and certainly as undeſerving of that diſtinguiſhed ſituation in which Mr. N. has placed them.

In the third Sermon, the text of which is extracted from IId ESDRAS, iv, 12, the Manichean ſcheme of two principles, to which we have already alluded, and the Platonic doctrine of the neceſſary imperfection of matter, are adduced as the leading features in moſt of the oriental and every later hereſy. In fact, they were the leading features in many; all, it is probable, derived from the GNOSTICS. The deſign of CELSUS can only be learned from ORIGEN: the mode of his attack upon Chriſtianity, through the medium of JUDAISM, indicated his ſubtlety; as he, it appears, endeavoured to ſap the *foundation* with one hand, that he might the more eaſily overturn the *ſuperſtructure* with the other.

Our author, on the contrary, eſtabliſhes, or rather recognizes, its ſtability, by ſhowing us the attacks it has withſtood, the ſkill and force of its aſſailants, and the weapons they have uſed. IN this ſermon he turns againſt them his third point, METAPHYSICS; and contends, that "whatſoever importance we may be inclined to attach to this ſcience, it will not enable us to ſolve ſome queſtions relative to theology, particularly thoſe that relate to the moral government of the world, which are abſolutely incapable of being ſolved by ſpeculative reaſoning." In which opinion we fully concur.

The text of the fourth Sermon is from ECCLESIASTICUS, xv, 12; that of the fifth from JEREMIAH, vi, 16. In theſe two ſermons, Mr. N. adverts to the coſmogony of *Moſes*; to that of the *Hindus*; and conſequently to the chronology of the world. It is impoſſible for us, bounded as we are, to follow him through the great variety of proofs that he adduces to counteract the doctrines of infidelity; we muſt refer the reader to the work, in which he will ſee all the learning that could be elicited by the importance of the ſubject, brought into operation, in a manner that carries conviction to the heart, and which is at once argumentative, elegant, and concluſive.

The ſixth Sermon is from a text, PSALM xc, 2. In this Mr. N. conſiders in what manner a phyſical examination of the earth has been reſorted to for proofs either againſt or in ſupport of revelation; which leads him to inquire into the preſent ſtate of the ſeveral queſtions that have ariſen upon the ſubject, and conſequently includes the opinions of the moſt eminent *Geologiſts* and *Naturaliſts*, as they counteract or corroborate the *Moſaic* ſyſtem of COSMOGONY; in fact, as far as they become evidences againſt, or for, that ſyſtem in which REASON has been oppoſed to REVELATION.

We find, by the ſeventh Sermon, the text of which is taken from JUDE, ver. 10, that the author having, in the three branches of METAPHYSICS, PHYSICS, and HISTORY, ſhown, that, notwithſtanding the acknowledged advancement of human ſcience, REASON cannot at this day boaſt of any advantages over REVELATION, proceeds, under the head of CRITICISM, to notice ſome things "which," he obſerves, "the conduct of our opponents renders peculiarly neceſſary." This brings him to the author of THE AGE OF REASON. We are ſorry to ſee PAINE mentioned in the ſame page with that lively infidel VOLTAIRE; becauſe, although their *intention* might be the ſame, their means, their powers, and their genius, were ſo extremely different. VOLTAIRE was no more *ſerious* when he attempted to turn the ſtudy of the dead languages into ridicule, than PAINE was *jocular* when he aſſerted that only the living languages are of uſe in the advancement of knowledge. This difference may be obſerved in their effuſions: the works of PAINE exhibit the traits of a *coarſe enthuſiaſt*; in them you may diſcern the operation of a ſtrong, but illiterate mind; a mind of great energy, but of little judgment; and which, had his *intereſt* coincided with his paſſion, might have led him into all the eccentricities and crimes of a BUCKHOLD, a KNOX, or a NAYLOR. VOLTAIRE, on the contrary, although he apparently poſſeſſed no more real piety than the former, had, with conſiderable learning and abundant genius, ſo little ſtability, that he was as unfixed in his principles

principles as in his purſuits. His light and active mind could not long endure to be chained down to any ſubject. Scarce were there any, however important, that he could long conſider in a ſerious point of view. Content to float upon the *ſurface* of ſcience, he never was inclined to explore its *depth*: let us, therefore, as he lived to ſee, perhaps to repent, his errors, in charity believe, that many of his deviations were not intentional, but that they emanated rather from *verſatility* of diſpoſition than confirmed infidelity.

The eighth Sermon is upon a text extracted from PSALM cxlvii, 19, 20. In this diſcourſe, Mr. N., after an exordium, under the head of ETHICS, conſiders the preſent ſtate of *moral philoſophy*, as *oppoſed* to, or independent of, divine revelation; and obſerves, that, "as it has rather been the object of theſe lectures to grant all that can with any degree of propriety be granted, and to draw concluſions from the ſtate of the queſtions he ſhall propoſe, to admit that human reaſon might *poſſibly* have diſcovered every precept of morality to be found in the Scriptures."

In conſequence, this lecture is the *ſumming* up of the arguments of the ſeven preceding. Zealous in the cauſe he has undertaken, he here again combats the principles of Godwin, Rouſſeau, and Helvetius, and particularly ſhows how little the two latter are able to agree; which muſt always be the caſe where men forſake ſcriptural truth to ſpeculate upon their own mental abſurdities. In many other points he detects the errors of *falſe* philoſophy, which he traces through the works of ſeveral authors, who, in our opinions, have, by *infidelity* and *ſingularity*, obtained that celebrity which ought only to have attached to *Faith* and *Genius*.

In concluſion he ſays, to apply the words of an excellent writer, "Chriſtianity, iſſuing perfect and entire from the hands of its author, will admit of no mutilations, nor any improvement. It is dogmatic, not capable of being advanced with any ſcience, but fixed and immutable."

"Let us never, then," (continues Mr. N.,) "be induced to abandon this great light to follow after the phantoms of a diſputatious philoſophy. Let the philoſopher purſue his reſearches after the things of the earth; let him inveſtigate the ſtructure of the Globe, or carry his views upward to thoſe parts of the Univerſe which the Almighty ſeems, in ſome degree, to have ſubmitted to his notice and inſpection; but let him be content to ſtudy *man* as a moral and accountable being in the word of God alone, *who made man*; let him be content to learn from thence, what only the *Word* of God himſelf could ever have ſatisfactorily diſcloſed to us, the ways of his Providence, and the perfections of his nature."

The pious and ingenious author of theſe lectures will hardly conſider it as a compliment, if we ſay that they are worthy of the congregation before whom they were preached; becauſe we are perſuaded that he had motives far more elevated than any that could accrue from the admiration of his auditors, however ſupereminently many of them were diſtinguiſhed for their talents and their learning. Soaring above the idea of that celebrity which was ſure to attach to the elegance of his diction, and the range of his erudition, he has written from the impulſe of his heart, and conſequently to the hearts of his hearers and readers.

If we have, which is really the caſe, thought that the champions of REASON, as oppoſed to REVELATION, ſcarcely deſerved ſo ingenious a confutation, it is becauſe we have ever been of opinion, that while ſome of their ſpeculations were evaporating in conſequence of their *volatility*, and others, from their *ſpecific gravity*, were ſinking into the abyſs of oblivion, again to diſperſe the *vapours* in which they were ſhrouded, or to drag them from the *gulf* into which they were plunged, would be giving to the works that *ſtill remain* a temporary conſequence, which, however infamous, would, by thoſe authors that yet exiſt, be conſidered as a ſubject of exultation.

The learned and pious author of theſe diſcourſes has, like the founder of the Bampton lecture, thought otherwiſe. He has deemed it neceſſary to re-aſſert the truth of Chriſtianity, in oppoſition to the falſehood of infidelity and ſcepticiſm. To prove that he was in the right, need we ſay that he has (though, as the times required, in a manner ſomewhat different,) purſued the path that, from the *Reſtoration*, had been trod by the moſt eminent and elevated Divines. Certainly we need not: therefore, in concluſion, we ſhall only obſerve,

observe, that many of those who were animated with the same idea have chosen the period of *public humiliation* to endeavour to enforce their sentiments.

J. M.

The Bankrupt and Creditors' Friendly Assistant; or, The Spirit of the Bankrupt Laws; with the Statutes relating to Bankruptcy; Orders for regulating the Proceedings; Rules and Examples for the last Examination; and various useful Observations. By Joshua Montefiore, Solicitor, Author of the Commercial Dictionary, &c. &c. 1 vol. large 8vo.

In this commercial age and country, there are no books that may be deemed more necessary than those that develope those intricacies which the unbounded operations of traffic, the regulations of revenue, and the multifarious legislative provisions, create. Works that, in a manner clear, comprehensive, and correct, direct our attention at once to those points, which so frequently demand our consideration in every mercantile and manufacturing branch, are, if properly executed, invaluable. We contemplate them as authorities, refer to them as guides, and esteem them as savers of TIME, TROUBLE, and EXPENSE. But of all the treatises relative to the operations of trade, there are none that more frequently require the study, or elicit the observation, of MERCHANTS, MANUFACTURERS, SHOPKEEPERS, and many other classes of society, than those that relate to the BANKRUPT LAWS, because there are none in which the interests of those classes are either more directly or collaterally concerned. Yet it is certain, that very few works have appeared which embrace *the whole* of this important subject, and none sufficiently clear of *technical difficulties* to afford *general information*.

Aware of this, the author of the present volume has endeavoured to blend perspicuity with diligence; and while he has industriously collected all that knowledge of the subject which was dispersed in a variety of authors *, reports, opinions, and orders, and brought these into one point of view: he has so well arranged his various materials, that any particular relating to the important subject upon which he treats may be instantly found, and any questions arising therefrom answered, in a manner that, we conceive, will prove satisfactory, not only to those classes of society to which we have alluded, but as a book of reference to ATTORNIES and ADVOCATES.

This volume is very properly dedicated to LORD ELDON, whose highly respected name stamps an additional value upon it, as we learn that it was inscribed by his permission, and that consequently its contents had been honoured with his approbation.

A Sporting Tour through various Parts of France in the Year 1802; including a concise Description of the Sporting Establishments, Mode of Hunting, and other Field Amusements, as practised in that Country: With general Observations on the Arts, Sciences, Agriculture, Husbandry, and Commerce; Strictures on the Customs and Manners of the French People; with a View of the comparative Advantages of Sporting in France and England: in a Series of Letters to the Right Hon. the Earl of Darlington: to which is prefixed, an Account of French Wolf Hunting. By Colonel Thornton, of Thornville Royal, Yorkshire. Illustrated with upwards of Eighty correct and picturesque Delineations, from original Drawings from Nature, by Mr. Bryant and other eminent Artists. In Two Volumes, Quarto, 3l. 13s. 6d.

(*Concluded from page* 386.)

The frontispiece to the second volume of this elegant work is a most capital view of the *Chateau de Chanteloup*, the seat of the late *Duc de Choiseul*, situated in the forest of Amboise, commanding a prospect equally beautiful and extensive, including the whole vale of the *Loire*, with its woods and vineyards, which we shall have occasion again to mention. This part commences with the sixteenth letter, dated *Les Orme*, August 26, 1802. We here find the Colonel preparing for a hunting excursion, which proved unsuccessful. However, a hound that, it appears, did not rank high in his opinion, found and killed *a Wolf*; an exploit that, in the Saxon ages, would have immortalized him. In this letter

is

* Cooke, Cullen, and Montague, who have written expressly upon the Bankrupt Laws; Comyns, Strange, Burrows, Beawes, Blackstone, Burn, Williams, &c. &c. &c.

is to be found a remarkable inſtance of the depreciation of property, which we think it neceſſary to notice as *one* leſſon which ſpeaks, in pretty ſtrong language, to our *patriotic* feelings: it occurs in the viſit of our author to *la Chevatrie*, ſaid to be the fineſt hunting-box in the country.

This place, *in deſcription*, appears extremely beautiful: a manſion, a lake of fine water, an extenſive park, adjoining to which are about 700 acres of wood, and which (the park) might eaſily be extended to 20,000 acres, a farm, &c.; all theſe, it ſeems, were to be diſpoſed of for one thouſand guineas!

In this letter the Colonel is delighted with a wolf hunt. His pleaſure, for want of taſte, we cannot participate. In the return of killed and wounded, we ſee, on the ſide of *the enemy*,

1 Wolf—Commander in Chief—and the *whole* main body; KILLED.

*** This was in conſequence of ſeveral ſhots in *the retreat*.

Of the forces commanded by COLONEL THORNTON, we find the chief miſchief was ſuſtained by the AMAZONS:—

One of CONSUL's ears was nearly *bit* off.

CAUSTIC was ſadly cut on the ſide of her face.

The reſt ſlightly wounded—but

VIXEN * had the good fortune to eſcape with only a *bloody noſe*, which ſhe did not ſeem to mind.

From this deſcription of the event of a battle, which we could with little trouble, had we not been allured by other objects, have rendered more poetical, the reader will be pleaſed to turn his eyes to a beautiful delineation of part of TOURS, on coming in from VENDOME. We wiſh that we could diveſt ourſelves of *the ideas* that this country excites! *Tours* is ſaid to contain 25,000 inhabitants. The churches are venerable ſtructures, but exhibit many lamentable marks of the horrors of the Revolution. In this letter we have a view of the village and caſtle of MONT BAZON. This, we think, is the property of a M. C——, who is ſtated to be Lord over three *Earldoms*, and nearly as many *farms* as Shakſpeare ſays the Turk has kingdoms*. The caſtle of GUERCHY, to which, it appears, the Colonel was attended by a Juſtice of the Peace, was built by Charles the VIIth for his fair and romantic miſtreſs, *Agnes Sorel*.

The ſeventeenth letter commences with a morning excurſion; to which partridge ſhooting ſucceeded. Rural ſport is the ruling paſſion of our author; therefore, it is little to be wondered that he ſeized every opportunity to enjoy it. Our only wonder is, that he found time, or rather inclination, to introduce ſo many anecdotes, and to make ſo many collateral obſervations: theſe, in our opinions, form the moſt valuable, certainly the moſt entertaining, parts of theſe volumes: *e. g.* "I entered into converſation" (ſays he) "with my ruſtic hoſt" (a farmer) "reſpecting the purchaſe of his farm; and, after ſome conſideration, he ſeemed willing to diſpoſe of it for 100l.; the property, according to his account, being worth from 12l. to 15l. a-year, and having from forty to ſixty acres of heath appertaining to it."

"Another farmer declared himſelf willing to take 600l. for an eſtate of 3000 acres, and including a lake of a mile in length. The land, indeed, was chiefly *heath*, but perfectly free from morais, and capable of an advantageous cultivation. Hence you may percieve, that any perſon might fit up an *old caſtle*, have a fine lake ſkirted with good oaks, together with as much corn as would ſuffice his family, and poſſeſs more extent of domain than many of our eſquires, for the trifling ſum of five hundred pounds!" Such have been the *advantages* of the Revolution to the *landed intereſt* in France.

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"We juſt ſtopped the carriage to take a tranſient view of TOURS, and then proceeded to AMBOISE, which is fifty-two leagues from Paris." This hint reſpecting Tours is elucidated by a very capital and pleaſing copy from a picture by *Paul Potter*, in the *Louvre*, which exhibits horſes at a watering ſtand on the *fore*, and has a diſtant view of that city in the *back ground*.

With reſpect to the *Chateau de Chanteloup*, already mentioned, the author obſerves, that it was begun by the *Mar-*

* We wonder whether this was a French B——? the name is *plain Engliſh*.

* "The Turk that *two and fifty* kingdoms hath."—*Henry the Vth.*

quis

quis de Conflans, and finiſhed by the *Duc de Choiſeul*: "but it has been ſadly ravaged, and in ſeveral of the rooms which we inſpected, the marble chimney pieces were torn from their ſituations."

This magnificent and beautiful palace, it appears, has been completely *revolutionized*. It was firſt purchaſed by a Colonel, who, although he could not pay for it, ſold every thing that was moveable. "Government then thought proper to ſell it by auction, when it was purchaſed by CHAPTAL, the celebrated Chemiſt, one of the preſent Miniſters, for 800,000 *livres*;" whoſe family arrived while the Colonel and Co. were viewing its degradation.

In the eighteenth letter we meet with a *ſporting Prieſt*, who a little reminded us of the reverend gentleman whom we mentioned at the beginning of this ſpeculation; and alſo find that Mr. Bryant rendered himſelf remarkable by devouring for *breakfaſt* two *beautiful Frogs*, which our author had purchaſed.

At Blois, among many other extraordinary circumſtances, we learn that the trade of a *Tailor* and the profeſſion of a *Banker* were connected in the perſon of a *M. le Mercier*; but this coalition, although extraordinary, is not ſingular, as we remember ſomething very like it in a capital city of England.

We are, of courſe, indulged with a beautiful view of the *Chateau* of the ſaid *M. le Mercier*; but whether he *cabbaged* it, whether it was a *revolutionary remnant*, or whether he *raiſed* it from the *Bank* on which it now ſtands, does not appear. We have, in this letter, a number of ſporting anecdotes, &c., and it is alſo adorned by an elegant view of the *Lake of Cheverney*.

In the nineteenth we find the Colonel at Orleans; the cathedral of which, he ſtates, "rearing its Gothic ſtructure above the town, preſented to the view an object equally grand and picturesque." At the *Chateau le Source*, in the vicinity of this city, Lord Bolingbroke reſided ſome years: the reader will recollect, that ſome of his letters are thence dated. We have here a gloomy view of the *Foreſt of Fontainbleau*: but this is, in idea, in ſome degree enlivened by the remembrance that its locality is the firſt ſcene in that entertaining novel, "*The Fortunate Country Maid.*" The ſecond view, coming out of the Foreſt, is much more beautiful. "Purſuing our route," (ſays the Colonel,) "the ſand decreaſed, and the ſoil appeared more fertile, till we arrived at *Maleſherbes*. Here we drove up to an indifferent inn; the landlord of which entered into a melancholy detail of the effects of the Revolution, and aſſured us, that *a tinman*, then living in the village, had brought no leſs than ſeventeen of the family of MALESHERBES" (venerable name!) "to the GUILLOTINE!"

Of the "ſylvan ſcenery" of the *Foreſt of Fontainbleau*, our author ſpeaks with rapture. The palace therein, he obſerves, was a favourite reſidence of the French Monarchs, as far remote as the reign of Louis the VIIth, called the Young. Buonaparté, it ſeems, has converted one part of it into a public ſchool, and an old chamber (belonging to the pile erected by Henry the IVth) has been appropriated to the diſtribution of premiums. This letter is embelliſhed with a drawing of cattle, taken near Fontainbleau, in the ſtile of Potter.

In the twentieth we find Colonel T. again at Paris: but as our limits will not permit us to partake his civic rambles, we ſhall only mention, that it is ornamented with a view from the Bois de Bologne; and, as we have already obſerved on this part of our ſubject, contains a number of amuſing circumſtances, &c.

In the twenty-firſt, he viſits the Muſeum of Arts, and has an interview with the Miniſter of Finance, who hinted to him a very ſenſible reſolution of the French government; though we ſuppoſe that it was levelled at the Engliſh Navy: this was, that they did not mean to reſtock the foreſts *with game*, as the trees were ſuppoſed to be greatly damaged by the deer; "an idea which, if acted upon," ſays our author, "muſt inevitably put a ſtop to all hunting."

After a ſporting excurſion, the Colonel retired to a farm-houſe, where he fell into a Company, *motley* as any that could have been found in that land of *equality*, conſiſting of farmers, General Officers, Prieſts, Colonels, and various other characters. The bottle circulated freely; and, of courſe, many of them became tipſey; though we would not with to inſi-

nuate that this was the caſe with our author.

There is an old proverb that ſays, "We ſhould go abroad to hear news of home." The Colonel, in Paris, met with Mr. Coombe, "who," he obſerves, "is well acquainted with my nephew Captain Barlow, who informed me that the election at Coventry had coſt 15,000l. to the ſucceſsful candidate."

The *real* intention of our author with reſpect to purchaſing land in France, does not, in the part of this work that we have yet read, appear. Did he *ſeriouſly* mean to reſide there? or does he believe that the Miniſter was *ſerious*, when he expreſſed his approbation of his plans for the *alteration* of the *French laws?* If he does, we will venture to aſſert, that he is a much better *ſportſman* than a *politician*. Indeed, we will riſk another opinion, and aver, that upon this occaſion both the *Privy Counſellor* and the *Miniſter of Finance* were alſo *ſportſmen*, and *made game* of him; and that the *Miniſter* for the Home Department acted as *whipper-in*, or, rather, as *whipper-out*.

In conſequence of the obſervation that we have juſt made, we find, by the twenty-ſecond letter, dated from *Commercy*, September 23, 1802, the Colonel, after examining the hotel of the *late* Prince de Lobiſe, (we are ſorry that the term *late* is applicable to moſt of the *late* Nobility,) took his departure from Paris; and when he had got over ſome diſagreeable circumſtances with reſpect to riding on *the Dickey*, the ſtiffneſs of General Durand, and the exhibition of a hoſt, proceeded to Meaux, a city of Champaigne, "venerated on account of its antiquity. It is," he obſerves, "the capital of Brie, and is watered by the river Marne, from which a ſmall rivulet branches, and interſects the town. Here are a fine collegiate church and cathedral: but the latter ſuffered materially from the exceſſes of the Revolution."

We have in this part a capital view of *Chateau Thiery*, on the road to *Trois Fontaines*: the ſurrounding country alſo "*glows* in deſcription." In the progreſs of this excurſion, the Colonel entered Lorraine, which, he obſerves, was granted by *Louis* to Staniſlaus, King of Poland, as an aſylum during life. "He was, in every ſenſe of the word, a *great* ſport man, weighing above twenty-four ſtone; which unwieldly corpulency obliged him to take his favourite diverſion in a hunting calaſh drawn by ſix horſes.

The twenty-third letter opens with a view of the country beyond *Commercy*; and the road runs through a fine plain, emboſomed in an amphitheatre of foreſt ſcenery, and occaſionally ſpotted with ſmall woods or coppices leading to the village of *Beaumont*.

"We breakfaſted at a ſmall and indifferent town, where we found nothing particularly worthy of our attention, except *our landlady's beard*, which, though not generally diffuſed over her face like that of a man, was ſo thick and ſtrong, as to render her appearance extremely formidable."

Paſſing the *demoliſhed Chateau* of Montmorency, or Beaufort, the Colonel arrived at the ancient, populous, and extenſive city of METZ, and ſo by *Corcelles* proceeded to *St. Avold*, the firſt town in the German dominions; whence he entered the principality of NASSAU, where he expected to find plenty of game, which ſeems to have been one object of this long journey; but in which, at firſt, he miſſed *his aim*. "Indeed," ſays he, "I do not recollect to have ſeen any *Birds* except two ſtarlings, and thoſe I killed."

Deceived with reſpect to an eſtate, which was another ſpecies of *Game* that our author was in purſuit of, by *Monſ. Antoine*, who had given him a romantic touch of *the traveller*, he could only avail himſelf of ſuch as the country afforded, which conſiſted of ſnipes, fiſh, water fowl, and wild ducks. While labouring under a ſevere cold, he got completely wet: however, he ſays, "after procuring a pair of dry ſtockings, we proceeded, *highly pleaſed* with our excurſion:" of which we *are glad* that we did not partake. It would be injuſtice to the work, did we not notice every capital embelliſhment we arrive at, as we travel through its pages. We here find a plate containing a beautiful view of the *Chateau de Juegerſbourg*, and a melancholy one of the ruined *Convent de Trois Fontaines*.

The twenty-fourth letter, which commences and concludes at *Sarbruck*, includes a number of travelling anecdotes, that we muſt, for want of ſpace, paſs over. "At DEUX PONT," ſays our author, "I ordered ſupper, and, while it was preparing, walked out with Mrs. T. to view ſome beautiful gardens, which, together with an excellent houſe,

were

were to be disposed of for 500l., or rather, as I afterwards discovered, for 300l.; so that this species of property, formerly deemed the most *secure* and *substantial*, seems, with respect to its depreciation, to be in the same state in Germany as in France." Those which, in the course of this speculation, we have quoted, it will be observed, too, are *Peace-prices*. In war time, as Falstaff says, "you may," probably, "buy land," in France, "as cheap as stinking mackarel."

The dreadful destruction of property, to which we have adverted, is farther evinced in the twenty-fifth letter; even the walls of the magnificent palace of Lodovisky are said to have *felt* the rude hand of the revolution; the house or hunting box, and the menagerie, "are totally demolished, and the fine collection of exotics greatly damaged: the sheets of water still remain; but as the pipes which supplied the fountains were unfortunately of *lead*, they have left their peaceful abode, and have been transformed into bullets." In this letter is a singular view on the road to *Trois Fontaines*.

The twenty-sixth commences with a hunting excursion, which seems to have been conducted in a *grand style*; a large party of gentlemen, and fourteen or fifteen keepers dressed in the national uniform, formed the company. VIXEN, who had recovered from her bloody nose, here made a conspicuous figure; "the party were anxious for a wild boar, but it turned out to be a Fox, which soon got to ground, so we dug him out and gave him to the hounds." In this chase, which is well described, Colonel T. shot a roebuck, and VIXEN, who is our *canine heroine*, "coming up, amused herself with pulling him about." This was not, however, the end of the day's sport, which concluded with the Colonel's shooting a brace of woodcocks and a large *snake*, that, like a *Harpy* of old, wanted to partake of their cold collation. Here the Colonel gives a hint of residence in this country, which is encouraged by MONSIEUR CHARLES DEJUNE, *garde des magazins de poudre et de plomb* at St. Dizeir, "who gave me such an account of the game in the forest, that I was very much disposed to treat for them; and, in the course of conversation, he advised me to hire the fishery from government, as it far exceeded the lakes." Surely these seem

"Random schemes of Lord knows what or where."

Of this sporting scene in the forest of *Trois Fontaines* there is a delineation, and also a capital plate containing two views; the first of the Environs of *Beaulieu*, the second of the Entrance of the Convent of *Trois Fontaines*. When the Colonel returned to Paris, he found, in consequence of an intercourse with the minister of finance, that his journey into the *conquered country* had been useless, as it was *then* impossible to dispose of the estates he had been to see. It is a pleasing circumstance, when we have endeavoured in vain to account for the tendency either of a *journey* or of a *work*, that the traveller or author, before we arrive at *the end*, throws such light upon the matter, that we are able clearly to discern his motives, after we had been through more than 300 pages, as Lee says, "jostling in the dark," and counteracting each other in our blindman buff attempts to find them. Here they are at once clear and apparent: but we had better let the explanation come from himself. The attention of the reader has been already directed to the magnificent palace of Chanteloup. "After mature consideration," says he, "I resolved to bargain for this place at *eight years* purchase. The palace cost 100,000 livres, the grounds and water nearly half that sum."

"With a view of seeing my intention brought to some determination, I drew up a string of proposals, and submitted them to the minister, who gave me such strong assurances of their being acceded to, that I immediately agreed for *Chanteloup*, and, on mentioning the circumstance to my bankers, they consented to take and guarantee the estate on the terms proposed, leaving to me the option of paying for it on my return to England at the time fixed; so that I am now a Yorkshire Squire, and shall soon become *Duc de Chanteloup!!!*"

A good genius, like a good wit, turns every thing to advantage. This has certainly nothing to do with Chanteloup; but we have here an admirable print, the subject of which is only a pair of JACK BOOTS, the one *rampant* the other *couchant*, with a postillion's whip *quiescent*.

The contents of the twenty-seventh letter, are the events that occurred in the course of another excursion of the

Colonel

Colonel to viſit his *ſoi-diſant* dukedom. Of his favourite *Chateau* we have a very accurate deſcription; but we have already made ſo many excurſions, that it is impoſſible to follow him in this, or, indeed, much further in any.

The twenty-eighth letter we conceive to be, as a moral leſſon, very important; we wiſh we could ſtate that its ſubject was as entertaining. It contains an account of CHANTILLY. Of this place the author obſerves, "I cannot but expreſs my deep regret on viewing the preſent ſad condition of this once celebrated *ſporting eſtabliſhment*, which now forms a moſt ſtriking contraſt to what it was on my firſt viſit about twenty years ſince, being then in the meridian of its ſplendour."—"Little more than the walls are now remaining!" There are two views of this once magnificent palace.

The deſcription of Chantilly is in this, the twenty-ninth letter, continued; and a regiſter of the game killed there from 1748 to 1779, which, it is probable, ſportſmen will eſteem a *profeſſional* curioſity, is inſerted.

We muſt here generally obſerve, that the print of the Market of *la Halle*, in Paris, the two plates, each containing *four French Characters*, the two plates of *French Coſtume*, &c. moſt admirably elucidate the work: theſe are inſerted in the thirtieth and thirty-firſt letters, which include deſcriptions, anecdotes, &c. reſpecting the interior of Paris.

In the thirty-ſecond, which is the laſt letter, Colonel T. *finally* departs from Paris, embarks at Dieppe for England, and, after a dangerous paſſage, lands at Newhaven, where he meets a brother fox-hunter, and wiſely determines to make amends for recent fatigue by a good ſupper and a comfortable bed.

The Appendix to this volume contains a compariſon betwixt the ſtate of ſporting in France and England; "which," ſays our author, "I preſume will be found gratifying to *amateurs*, as very few of my countrymen have enjoyed an opportunity of forming any judgment on this ſubject." In conſequence of this intimation, the Colonel having deſcribed the principal hunting eſtabliſhments in France, proceeds to thoſe that take the lead in this iſland; and of courſe, as was, indeed, the deſign of this appendix, places THORNVILLE ROYAL, of which we have three very beautiful plates, in a conſpicuous point of view. We have here alſo a print of Pheaſant Shooting, that does great credit to the talents of *Reneſle* and *Scott*, the artiſts who painted the picture, and engraved it. While we are upon this ſubject, it would be injuſtice to the liberality of the publiſhers did we not call the attention of our readers again to the beautiful plates that embelliſh this work. Many of them are of a capital ſize, and all of them admirable for their deſigns and execution, which is in *Aquatinta*. We have, in paſſing through the preceding pages, noticed thoſe that are of themſelves diſtinct; but there are a number of wood cuts, &c. which form *Vignettes* to the letters, of particular excellence. The graphic ornaments are, as we obſerved at the beginning of this ſpeculation, of great uſe; for while they elucidate the ſubject to which they refer, they embody local deſcription, place *characters* and *coſtume* before us, and indeed give a view of the interior of a country, the entrance into which is at preſent *ſhut* againſt us.

With reſpect to theſe volumes, as literary productions, it has been already indicated that we have, as we peruſed their pages, found them generally entertaining, and, as has been hinted, in many reſpects inſtructive. If the author has too frequently dwelt on minute circumſtances, and too often thruſt his perſon full upon the ſight, it muſt be conſidered that thoſe were the effuſions of friend to friend, and perhaps not originally deſigned to meet the public eye; therefore we muſt obſerve, that we had much rather peruſe letters emanating at once from the heart, though we might find in them ſome trifling errors, than thoſe garbled ſpecimens of epiſtolary correſpondence ſometimes before us, which are at once *claſſical* and *cold*.

With regard to the ſporting part of this work, which many readers will perhaps think the moſt valuable, we have already ſaid that we are by no means competent to give an opinion. We therefore can only add, that the fame of the author in this purſuit can receive no addition from us. He is, we underſtand, upon this ſubject, conſidered as a great authority; and we have lately ſeen this production quoted to explain the page of MASSINGER*, upon whom, it is probable, Colonel Thornton never thought of becoming a commentator. J. M.

* Vide The Guardian, comedy, Maſſinger's Works, p. 136.—*Note*; Gifford's Edition.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

NOVEMBER 27.

DRURY LANE.—A Gentleman, whose name was ſaid to be CROMWELL, performed PIERRE, in *Venice Preſerved*, it being announced as his firſt appearance on any ſtage. His action was appropriate, and evinced that he muſt have practiſed before, though perhaps not in a public theatre. Here, however, his qualification ended; for his face was unexpreſſive, his voice monotonous, his delivery drawling and unpleaſant; and, in ſhort, his attempt altogether was ſo indifferept, as to call forth many unequivocal tokens of diſapprobation.

DEC. 8. COVENT GARDEN.—A Miſs MEADOWS made her *debût* as *Ariel* in *The Tempeſt*. The figure, voice, and action of this young lady, were admirably ſuited to the character, and obtained her the ſtrongeſt teſtimonies of applauſe; indeed, we have rarely witneſſed ſo ſucceſsful a firſt appearance.

10. DRURY LANE.—A new farce, entitled "MR. H." ſaid to be the production of the Hon. Mr. L., was preſented for the firſt time. The whole humour of this piece turns on on a gentleman of the name of Hogsfleſh having conceived an utter abhorrence of his name; and on the curioſity of various other perſons to diſcover that name, which he conſtantly conceals under the convenient abbreviation of Mr. H. Elliſton ſupported the character with great zeal and ability; but no efforts could ſave the piece, which was very generally diſliked, and never made a ſecond appearance. We muſt obſerve, however, that unanimous applauſe was beſtowed on the following

PROLOGUE,

Spoken by Mr. ELLISTON.

IF we have ſinn'd in paring down a name,
All civil well-bred Authors do the ſame.
Survey the columns of our daily writers—
You'll find that ſome initials are great fighters:—
How fierce the ſhock, how fatal is the jar,
When Enſign W. meets Lieutenant R.
With two ſtout ſeconds, juſt of their own gizzard,
Croſs Captain X. and rough old General IZZARD,
Letter to letter ſpreads the dire alarm,
Till half the Alphabet is up in arms.
Nor with leſs luſtre have initials ſhone,
To grace the gentler annals of Crim. Con.
Where the diſpenſers of the public faſh,
Soft penance give—a letter and a daſh—
Where vice, reduced in ſize, ſhrinks to a failing,
And loſes half its groſſneſs by curtailing.
Faux pas are told in ſuch a modeſt way—
"The *affair* of Colonel B. with Mrs. A."
You muſt excuſe them—for what is there, ſay,
Which ſuch a pliant vowel muſt not grant
To ſuch a very preſſing conſonant?
Or who poetic juſtice dares diſpute,
When mildly melting at a lover's ſuit,
The Wife's a *liquid*—her good man, a *mute*!
Even in the homelier ſcenes of honeſt life,
The coarſe-ſpun intercourſe of man and wife,
Initials, I am told, have taken place
Of Deary, ſpouſe, and that old-faſhion'd race:
And CABBAGE, aſk'd by brother SNIP to tea,
Replies, "I'll come—but it don't reſt with me—
"I always leaves them things to Mrs. C——."
O ſhould this mincing faſhion ever ſpread
From names of living heroes to the dead,
How would ambition ſigh and hang her head,
As each lov'd ſyllable ſhould melt away,
Her ALEXANDER turn'd into great A.
A ſingle C.—her CÆSAR to expreſs—
Her SCIPIO ſhorten'd to a Roman S.—
And, nick'd and dock'd to theſe new modes of ſpeech,
Great HANNIBAL himſelf a Mr. H.—

11. COVENT GARDEN.—A new Farce, called "ARBITRATION; or, *Free and Eaſy*, was produced; ſaid to be from the prolific pen of Mr. Reynolds. The principal characters were:

Sir Toby Tritely	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Thoro	Mr. SIMMONS.
Jack Familiar	Mr. LEWIS.
Chequer	Mr. LISTON.
Niſi Prius	Mr. CHAPMAN.
Lady Litigious	Mrs. DAVENPORT.
Harriot Seymour	Miſs LOGAN.
Mrs. Chequer	Miſs TYRER.

Sir Toby Tritely and *Lady Litigious* have had a law-ſuit about a corn-mill and lands,

lands, which is referred to the arbitration of *Jack Familiar*, a young barrister, whom *Sir Toby*, in his eagerness to influence the decision of the difference in his favour, invites to his house. *Familiar*, once arrived, sets free *Harriet*, whom her guardian, *Sir Toby*, has confined, in order to force her into a marriage with *Thoro*. The young Lady escapes in male attire to an inn, which is kept by *Chequer*, who, notwithstanding his wife's jealousy, takes her under his own protection to the house of *Lady Litigious*. Her Ladyship receives the distressed damsel, with the treacherous view of delivering her to *Thoro* in liquidation of a debt. *Jack Familiar*, being invited to visit *Lady Litigious*, meets and marries *Harriet*; and, on looking into the papers under which the litigating parties claim, awards that the property belongs not to either of them, but to poor *Chequer*.

The Farce possesses whim and pleasantry, and has been very favourably received. It owes, however, a great share of its success to the talents and popularity of Mr. Lewis.

18. DRURY LANE.—Miss RAY, from the Cheltenham Theatre, made her first appearance in London as *Albina Mandeville*, in *The Will*. Her countenance is pretty, she is of a light and genteel figure, easy deportment, and quite at home in the business of the stage. Her performance gained much applause, and she is likely to become a very useful acquisition to the Theatre.

PROLOGUE

TO THE COMEDY OF

"MAIDS AND BACHELORS; OR, MY HEART FOR YOURS.*"

Written by LUMLEY ST. GEORGE SKEFFINGTON, Esq.

Spoken by Mr. BRUNTON.

LET TRUTH'S clear eye, to equity resign'd,
Mark ev'ry fear that agitates the mind;
Search those conceal'd, examine those confess'd, [breast.
And meet the greatest in an AUTHOR'S
This night is fated to an anxious BARD,
Whose diffidence solicits your regard—
Tho' whisp'ring hopes first urg'd his trembling lyre,
Those hopes, alas! now one by one retire:
For apprehensions, crowding on his view,
Wake ev'ry doubt, and ev'ry wish pursue!
Nor flattery, nor comfort will he hear—
The terrors thicken as the doom draws near! [Painter, trace
The DRAMA'S MUSE should, like a
Each mark'd expression of the human face:
Group'd with effect, the imitated show,
With force should strike, with animation glow;
Till, touch'd by energy in ev'ry part,
The finish'd figures from the canvas start!
Few can excel, since few can well imprint
The living lustre and the blushing tint,
Which fairly seem, when drawn from NATURE'S bent, [sent.
That very NATURE which they repre-
The tow'ring freedom of a bold design
In warmth should breathe, in liberty refine;
While lights and shades a mingling aid compose,
Soften'd by these, and spirited by those:
Tho' bright, not glaring—though subdued, not cold— [bold.
Gay without glitter, without harshness
RULES still should guide, yet no restraint impart: [Art.
ART follows GENIUS, Genius governs
One little happiness, one careless touch
Transcends all labours, when it serves as such:
NATURE, and only NATURE can inspire
Strength, freedom, taste, the fancy, and the fire!
In her they live, in her their force declare,
Arrest the heart and find an umpire there!
Our trembling ARTIST, who, enslav'd by fear, [here,
This slight sketch sends for exhibition
Attempts to mark, (tho' conscious of defect,)
Contrasted passions, and combin'd effect.
If he, too daring, want the skill to reach
Those nobler lines, which taste, which science teach,
Fail not to recollect, ye CRITIC BAND,
That style, when mingl'd, asks a Master's hand. [share
Hard is the task with TENIER'S mirth to
CORREGIO'S elegance, and GUIDO'S air!
On you he rests.—If aggravated taste
Condemn with rigour, or reject with haste,
His brightest tints will darken to a shade,
Like Crayons moulder, and like Fresco fade: [give,
But should applause a happier sentence
Fix'd by your smiles, the colouring will live!

* For an account of this piece, see Vol. XLIX. p. 449.

POETRY.

VERSES

Addreſſed to Dr. THORNTON, *on the Completion of his Temple of Flora, or Garden of Nature.*

OH! Bards of Athens! for your claſſic page;
Or Rubens' fire, to warm the kindling rage,
Then like thoſe vivid tints my ſong ſhould flow;
And THORNTON's glow, praiſe in nobleſt numbers flow;
Fervent as *his* ſhould roll the breathing line,
The radiant colouring, and the rich deſign.
From *orient regions* where the *tropic ray*
Lights beauty's beams, and pours the glowing day,
To where th' *eternal ſnows* of *winter* ſpread,
And ice-clad mountains rear their lofty head,
Thy daring hand hath cull'd the loveliеſt flow'rs
To deck delighted *Albion's* happier bow'rs;
On each proud page in varied radiance bright,
The MUSE exulting feaſts her raptur'd ſight;
For ever freſh thoſe flow'rs; for ever fair!
The rage of *Envy* and of *Time* ſhall dare.
Around *thy* couch their branching tendrils wave,
And caſt their fragrant ſhadows o'er *thy* grave.
Beneath the Pleiads, taught by *thee* to bloom,
While fancy fondly drinks their rich perfume,
A ſecond PARADISE our ſenſes greets,
And *Aſia* waſts us all her world of ſweets.
To THORNTON loudly ſtrike th' applauſive ſtring,
'Mid deſert waſtes who bids an EDEN ſpring,
On canvaſs bids the glowing landſcape riſe,
Each plant fair blooming 'mid its native ſkies;
Whether dark clouds the angry heav'ns deform
Where round the *Cape* loud howls th' inceſſant ſtorm;
Or Genius waving nigh her magic wand,
Bids all *Arabia's* purple blooms expand;
Or pours the *Ganges* thro' the wide ſpread plain,
In foaming torrents ruſhing to the main.
By *thee* tranſported from the *fartheſt pole*
Where the ſlow Bears their frozen circuit roll,
We tread the *region* parch'd by Sirius' ray,
Where the bright *Lotos* baſks in floods of day;
Or penſive wander by *Columbian* ſtreams,
Where everlaſting ſummer pours its beams;
Along her vaſt but rich ſavannas rove,
Or trace the mazes of the boundleſs grove,
Where thouſand birds their painted plumes unfold,
And creſts that blaze with azure and with gold;
Where Nature's pencil lights her brighteſt dyes,
And all *Braziliа* flames before our eyes.
Though, o'er her head the ſouthern whirlwind rave,
Secure, behold! ſuperb *Strelitzia* wave;
While amidſt barren rocks and arctic ſnows
Fair *Kalmia* in refulgent beauty glows:—
Lo! *Cereus*, faithful to the appointed hour,
With glory's beams illumes the midnight hour,
Ah fleeting beams! ere Phœbus darts his rays,
Wither'd thy beauty and extinct its blaze.
Not ſo yon *Aloe*, on whoſe tow'ring head
An hundred years their ſoft'ring dews have ſhed;
Not ſo the *Glories* that theſe leaves illume,
Whoſe ſplendid tints for centuries ſhall bloom!
Fain would the MUSE *each* beauteous Plant rehearſe,
And ſing their glories in immortal verſe;
But who ſhall paint them with a pow'r like *thine*,
'Tis in *thy* page thoſe glories brighteſt ſhine!
So lovely in their form, ſo bright their hue,
And in ſuch dazzling groups they charm the view!
The MUSE aſtoniſh'd drops her feeble lyre,
And baffled Art gives way to Nature's fire;—
That fire is *thine*—in every leaf it burns,
And imitation's nobleſt efforts ſpurns.
The mighty Work complete, through ALBION's bounds
Thy name is echoed, and *thy* fame reſounds;
Exulting Science weaves the deathleſs bays,
And rival Monarchs ſwell the note of Praiſe.

MAURICE.

TO THE MEMORY OF THAT LATE EMINENT STATESMAN,

CHARLES JAMES FOX, ESQ.

* ANOTHER loſs the Muſe's voice requires:
See Britain's fam'd Demoſthenes expires!

* Alluding to the deaths of Nelſon, † Pitt, &c., commemorated by the author.

† In the poſſeſſion of the Earl of Chatham.

Mute now the tongue, with eloquence late fraught; [tender thought:
* And cold the heart, whence flow'd the
Unnerv'd the hand, late skill'd the helm to guide: [reside.
Low laid the head, where judgment did
In politic debate well exercis'd:
Lov'd by his friends: not e'en by foes unpriz'd:
Of temper excellent, by all proclaim'd:
His foibles be forgot when FOX is nam'd.
† By his great rival's side he quiet rests:
The peaceful dome receives them both as guests.

Nov. 17, 1806. BRITANNICUS.

TO THE INHABITANTS OF THE BRITISH ISLES.

No fabled scenes are here to you display'd,
Though grander far than e'er the East survey'd.

GLIMPSE OF MEXICO.

‡ LEAVING the lovely vales and plains
Where beauty in full triumph reigns,
Northwestward shape thy course, and view
The splendor of Hispania New.
O'er § Darien's hills direct thy flight,
Mexico shall thine eyes delight.
See Panama beneath thy feet!
‖ Rich Terra Firma's famous seat:
Mart of the South and North, hence flows
The grandeur which this city shows:
See, from Peru ¶, the wealthy fleet
Line all the shore! the crowded street,
In which, from all parts, merchants meet.
Here found, of pearls, such store immense,
That metals lose their consequence.
Unwrought, neglected here, the mines;
Superior far the pearl-strand ** shines:
Superior held, here, in esteem,
To all the stones men precious deem.
Now, turning to the North thine eye,
May †† Porto Bello clearly spy:
Where Hosier fell; where Vernon, Brown,
With six ships only gain'd renown,
Subduing this fam'd Spanish town.
Now to Veragua we proceed;
Of Christopher Columbus meed:
By him discover'd first; and gain'd;
Hereof made Duke: his race obtain'd:
And whose posterity enjoy
Possession now, without annoy.
Of Costa Rica prospect take,
And Nicaragua's spacious lake:
Here Tinsigal's rich mine is found,
More valued than* Potosi's ground.
Province of Nicaragua see!
Adorn'd with finest scenery:
Whose trees perfume the ambient air;
Whose fields with plenty fill'd appear;
Whose rivers flow o'er† shining sand;
Whose Hills with gold cemented stand.
‡Honduras see upon thy right!
Left, Guatimala's scenes invite:
Vera Paz; §Yucatan, behold!
Chiapa, land devoid of gold;
Yet rich the produce of the ground,
Cedar, Pine, Cypress, Oak abound;
Balsams, Gums, fruits of choicest kind:
Indigo here in plenty find:
Here see th'Opuntia¶ plant arise;
Which, food the** Cochineal supplies:
The Insect small, resembling grains,
Which wool with purple, scarlet, stains:
Logwood here thrives luxuriantly;
And here abounds Mahogany:
Cotton, Cacoa,†† Sugar, here;
Flax, Hemp, Silkworms, the natives rear.
Guaxaca, province bless'd with health;
Next thine eyes see;—bedeck'd with wealth:
Here plantains, honey, wheat, behold!
Crystal, lead, copp'ras, silver, gold:
Here, groves of mulb'ry-trees arise;
Cassia, Vinello‡‡, meet thine eyes;

---

* Mr. Fox was an elegant poet.
† Mr. Pitt.
‡ Peru.
§ The Isthmus.
‖ Capital of the province called Terra Firma.
¶ The annual Fleet.
** The rich pearl fishery at Panama.
†† On the North Sea.

* The rich silver mine of Peru, supposed to have yielded 100 millions sterling.
† Gold dust.
‡ Produces logwood and mahogany.
§ Produces fine indigo.
¶ Indian fig.
** Coccinella.
†† Cocoa or chocolate nut.
‡‡ The Vinello, a drug used as a perfume to give chocolate a flavour, is the produce of Guaxaca—it grows, indeed, in divers parts of Mexico, but no where so plentifully as in this province. This Vinello is a little pod full of black seeds—it is four or five inches long; and when dried, it resembles the stem of a tobacco leaf—it grows on a fine sort of vine—which climbs and clasps about trees. The flower is yellow, which turns to a pod; it is first green, but when ripe it turns yellow; then the natives gather and lay it in the sun, which renders it soft, and it changes to a chesnut colour, at which time they frequently flatten the pod betwixt their finger.

Fair vine, adorn'd with yellow flow'rs,
Whoſe ſeed, or choc'late, fragrance pours.
Cortez, (Hernando), conqu'ror fam'd;
Was, of this province, Marquis nam'd:
And now, his family retain
The noble gift beſtow'd by Spain.
And now Tabaſco comes in ſight:
The land of bread doth next invite:
The country once *Tlaſcala nam'd;
Which title of Republic claim'd;
What time within the neighb'ring realm,
Great Motezuma ſway'd the helm.
This fertile land doth moſt excel:
Here opulence and plenty dwell.
†Mexico proper now behold!
And the iſland city roof'd with gold!
Founded amidſt a ſpacious lake,
The cooling breeze, its ſtreets partake;
Moſt regularly built; ſtrait, wide;
Whoſe lines, fine ſquares alone divide.
Here mayſt thou ſee pil'd, cheſts of plate,
Intended for the parent ſtate:
Or for that vortex, China's trade;
Whence ſilver ne'er returns, 'tis ſaid.
The ſhops here, wealth immenſe diſplay;
With precious metals, jewels gay:
Here, ſuch a blaze of ſplendor view!
Such as the Old World never knew.

Nov. 10, 1806. BRITANNICUS.

NOTE.—The public is here preſented with another extract, from an unpubliſhed poem—a poetical ſurvey of the globe.—The former, the glimpſe of Peru, was given in p. 324.

TE VENIENTE DIE‡.

To the Inhabitants of the Britiſh Iſles.

LET traitors baſe, their native land revile,
Prefer a tyrant's frown, to freedom's ſmile;
Againſt all ſuch, the indignant Muſe exclaims;
And ſuch depravity moſt juſtly blames.
But thou, O people highly favour'd, hear!
Still mercy love! ſtill juſtice, laws revere!
Behold! in viſion bright, the leaves expand,
In which thy deſtinies recorded ſtand,
Behold th'exalted ſtate! for thoſe ordain'd,
Who hold the guiding reins with hands unſtain'd:
Behold th'exalted ſtate! for thoſe decreed,
The helpleſs who defend, the poor who feed.
Behold th'exalted ſtate! for thoſe deſign'd,
Who yield, to Pow'r Divine, the willing mind.
In actions, not mere words, to Him draw nigh,
Who built th' innum'rous manſions of the ſky;
In goodneſs, as in greatneſs, who excels:
On whoſe perfections, thought enraptur'd dwells.
O, may'ſt thou ever be, by Him approv'd!
Deſcending bleſſings, ſhow thee ſtill belov'd.
*Imperial people hail! hail glorious day!
Which to Britannia gave the Ocean's ſway.
The north, and ſouth, ſhall own thy wiſe decree;
Thy equal reign, the eaſt and weſt ſhall ſee:
And more than Roman grandeur riſe in thee;
Freedom's fair citadel, her fav'rite ſeat,
Whence flows the virtuous ſtream, diſtreſs to meet.
O ſtill the humble raiſe! the proud abaſe!
Theſe be the honours of thy gen'rous race:
Theſe be thy acts, O people brave and free!
Theſe more than Roman acts, are worthy thee.
Where are the monuments of early fame?
Th'Aſſyrian, Perſian, Greek, and Roman name?
†Where can the eye the ſouthern empire trace?
‡Where the twain meteors of the northern race?
Why are all-fall'n? no veſtige left behind?
Save with th' hiſtoric muſe; to ſhow mankind,
Wherefore they fell beneath th'invaders' yoke:
Wherefore they fell, by Heav'n's tremendous ſtroke.
Founded in blood, their ſtately cities roſe;
And rites idolatrous, did truth oppoſe:
From ev'ry guilty realm aſcends the cry;
Piercing the deep receſſes of the ſky:
Divine Aſtraea rais'd her hand in wrath;
Lo! the dire monſters periſh'd from the earth.
Emblem of peace; increaſing human bliſs;
Britannia ſee! the world's metropolis!

---

* Signifies bread.

† The province, properly ſo called, of which Mexico is the capital, whoſe riches are immenſely great.

‡ The motto implies—"Thine be the Ruling Day."

* See Virgil's Æneid, lib. vi. line 851.

† The Arabian Empire, or Khalifât founded by Mohammed, in the ſeventh century.

‡ The Two Tartarian Empires, founded by Jenghiz Khân, in the thirteenth century, and Timûr Bêk, or Tamerlane, in the fourteenth century; (of the Chriſtian Æra.)

Thus late in time, behold a people come!
Who freely grant to misery a home:
In whom, th' afflicted a sure refuge find;
Whose arms are open to receive mankind:
Spontaneously, who sooth the orphan breast,
And lull the heart-swol'n widow's griefs to rest.
O, firmly fix'd, thy deep foundations stand;
Kingdom supported by the heav'nly hand!
Each tenant of the many-languag'd earth
Shall rise, and claim from thee his happy birth:
Each claim thou shalt allow, in accents kind;
Thou, ev'ry heart in golden bands shall bind:
Strangers no more; within thy peaceful street
Thou shalt behold the joyous myriads meet,
And in triumphal songs thy praise repeat.
Still may thy right'ous sway uphold thy state,
And surely seal, to closing time, thy date:
Thy glorious Sun, on thee, pour cloudless day;
Thy moon refulgent, sev'nfold light display,
And ev'ry star effuse its brightest ray.
Still may th' unfailing stream, the living spring,
To thee its copious store of comfort bring.
Be thou the first new Solyma to build;
See thou the ancient prophecies fulfill'd;
With holy joy, see Paradise restor'd,
And the whole world, one scene of bliss afford.

Nov. 13, 1806. BRITANNICUS.

TO THE EASTERN PROVINCES OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

On bold imagination's wing upborne,
I view the region of the rising morn;
Where orient light doth first its beams display,
Sacred t'Aurora, and the star of day,
Country, with blessings fraught, extend thy line!
And may thy climate British worth refine,
As diamonds ripen in Golconda's mine!
O spring eternal! look with favour down!
O smile! and autumn all thy gifts shall crown!
Show'r thy celestial roses from above!
*Another Gulistân shall India prove;
Another empery of joy and love.
No longer, India, thy lost sceptre mourn;
Britain's adopted child! her love return.
May lasting plenty in thy flores be found,
And peace within thy palaces abound!
May heav'n-born science lift her head on high,
*And ev'ry city with Calcutta vie!
May cultivation o'er thy fields extend,
And the dire voice of strife and tumult end!
May truth and justice rule thy favour'd land,
And safely fence thee from the invader's hand!
O, never may'st thou war's wild waste deplore,
Nor ever hostile fleet insult thy shore!
Ye eastern Britons! Friends of human kind!
To ev'ry gen'rous act alike inclin'd!
Alike, with wisdom, as with valour, crown'd,
Nurturers still of ev'ry virtue found:
O cherish ye Britannia's honour'd name,
Lend all your aid t'immortalize her fame!
Co-op'rate ye, to make her pow'r complete;
And fix the basis of her Empire's seat:
Extend her reign through India's farthest clime;
Maintain her honours to the end of time:
Earth's wide expanse shall own her sway supreme;
And, Rule Britannia, be each nation's theme.
See now! they cry, the kingdom long foretold,
With unconstraining sway the sceptre hold!
More to thy kindness, than thy arms, we bow;
Though mighty in the field, we thee allow:
Benignant pow'r! thou hast our hearts entwin'd;
And with the cords of love dost surely bind.
Be careful now, to gain each native heart:
Arts, wisdom, virtue, sciences, impart;
Shine as bright stars, in this last age of time,
Hereafter rise, in splendor more sublime!

Dec. 2, 1806. BRITANNICUS.

* See Hafiz, the Persian poet.

* The magnificence of the capital of British India is peculiarly striking.

TO THE MEMORY OF EDWARD EDWARDS, Esq. ROYAL ASSOCIATE.

Upright as Truth, in sentiment and mind;
In fortune ONLY, not in SOUL confin'd!
Like Pope, his form was not in beauty dress't,
His perfect symmetry was in his breast:
A friend SINCERE to those who shar'd his LOVE,
For THEY were SUCH his GOODNESS could approve:

MUSIC his PLEASURE, and the ARTS his PRIDE,
In SPIRIT INDEPENDENT, liv'd and [died!
MARIA.

MODERN SONNET.

A SUBLIME-GRUB-STREET GARRET SOLILOQUY!!!

The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling,
Glances from heav'n to earth; from earth to heav'n. *Shakspeare.*

I LOVE to taste the nectar'd sweets of *Morn*,
To climb the brow of purple-tinted hill;
While Philomela warbles on the thorn,
Responsive to the "babble" of the rill.
I love to stroll along the grass-grown vale,
When *Ev'ning* clads the fields in sober gray, [way,
And meet the buxom milk-maid on her
Returning with her full replenish'd pail.
I love to loiter by the streamlet's side,
And sit me on its daisied banks, to view
"Night's argent Orb" reflected in the tide,
Rolling along th'inverted *arch* of blue:
But more I love—yes! more do I hold dear,
A *Pickled Herring* and a *Pot of Beer*.

JACOB QUIRK,

Modern Sonneteer.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE FIRST SESSION OF THE THIRD PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, *Dec.* 15.

THE Lord Chancellor took his seat at four o'clock; and informed the Lords assembled, that it was not in his Majesty's power, for several reasons, to be present at the meeting of Parliament; but that his Majesty would, on a convenient day, state his reasons to Parliament for having called them together at this time. The Commons were summoned, and ordered to choose their Speaker; and afterwards their Lordships took the oaths.—The Earl of Cassilis was introduced on being created a Baron.

TUESDAY, *Dec.* 16.—The Chancellor confirmed, in the name of his Majesty, the appointment made of Mr. Abbot, as Speaker; and the privileges claimed by the Commons.

WEDNESDAY, *Dec.* 17.—The election of Lord Charlemont, as an Irish Peer, in the room of Lord Llandaff, deceased, was certified by the Clerk of the Crown Office.

THURSDAY, *Dec.* 18.—Some Peers were sworn.

FRIDAY, *Dec.* 19.—After some Peers had taken the oaths, the Commons were ordered to attend; when the following speech was delivered by the Lord Chancellor in his Majesty's name:—

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"His Majesty has commanded us to assure you, that in the difficult and arduous circumstances under which you are now assembled, it is a great satisfaction to him, to recur to the firmness and wisdom of his Parliament, after so recent an opportunity of collecting the sense of his People.—His Majesty has ordered the Papers which have been exchanged in the course of the late Negociation with France to be laid before you. His Majesty has employed every effort for the restoration of general tranquillity, on terms consistent with the interests and honour of his people, and with that inviolable good faith towards his Allies by which the conduct of this Country has always been distinguished.—The ambition and injustice of the enemy disappointed these endeavours, and in the same moment kindled a fresh war in Europe; the progress of which has been attended with the most calamitous events.

"After witnessing the subversion of the ancient Constitution of Germany, and the subjugation of a large proportion of its most considerable States, Prussia found herself still more nearly threatened by that danger which she had vainly hoped to avert by so many sacrifices. She was, therefore, at length compelled to adopt the resolution of openly resisting this unremitted system of aggrandizement and conquest. But neither this determination, nor the succeeding measures, were previously concerted with his Majesty; nor had any disposition been shown to

offer

offer any adequate ſatisfaction for thoſe aggreſſions which had placed the two Countries in a ſtate of mutual hoſtility. Yet in this ſituation his Majeſty did not heſitate to adopt, without delay, ſuch meaſures as were beſt calculated to unite their councils and intereſts againſt the common enemy.—The rapid courſe of the calamities which enſued, oppoſed inſurmountable difficulties to the execution of this purpoſe.

"In the midſt of theſe diſaſtrous events, and under the moſt trying circumſtances, the good faith of his Majeſty's Allies has remained unſhaken. The conduct of the King of Sweden has been diſtinguiſhed by the moſt honourable firmneſs. Between his Majeſty and the Emperor of Ruſſia the happieſt union ſubſiſts; it has been cemented by reciprocal proofs of good faith and confidence; and his Majeſty doubts not that you will participate in his anxiety to cultivate and confirm an alliance which affords the beſt remaining hope of ſafety for the Continent of Europe.

"*Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,*

"His Majeſty looks with confidence to your aſſiſtance in thoſe exertions which the honour and independence of your Country demand. The neceſſity of adding to the public burthens will be painful to your feelings, and is deeply diſtreſſing to his Majeſty. In conſidering the Eſtimates for the various branches of the public ſervice, you will beſt conſult his Majeſty's wiſhes by combining all practicable economy with thoſe efforts which it is neceſſary to make againſt the formidable and increaſing power of the Enemy.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"The long ſeries of misfortune which has afflicted the Continent of Europe, could not fail to affect, in ſome degree, many important intereſts of this Country. But under every ſucceſſive difficulty, his Majeſty has had the ſatisfaction of witneſſing an increaſing energy and firmneſs on the part of his People, whoſe uniform and determined reſiſtance has been no leſs advantageous than honourable to themſelves, and has exhibited the moſt ſtriking example to the ſurrounding nations. The unconquerable valour and diſcipline of his Majeſty's fleets and armies continue to be diſplayed with undiminiſhed luſtre: the great ſources of our proſperity and ſtrength are unimpaired: nor has the Britiſh Nation been at any time more united in ſentiment and action, or more determined to maintain inviolate the independence of the Empire and the dignity of the national character.—With theſe advantages, and with an humble reliance on the protection of the Divine Providence, his Majeſty is prepared to meet the exigencies of this great criſis; aſſured of receiving the fulleſt ſupport from the wiſdom of your deliberations, and from the tried affection, loyalty, and public ſpirit of his brave People."

The Commons having withdrawn, and the Speech having been again read at the table,

The Earl of *Jerſey* roſe to move an Addreſs to the Throne. He truſted that the reliance of his Majeſty would not be deceived; but that the wiſdom and ſpirit of Parliament would be evinced by the energy of their meaſures. He regretted the death of Mr. Fox, who was peculiarly fitted to produce a reconciliation; but it was impoſſible to expect a peace of independence and equality from France. He conſidered the annihilation of the kingdom of Pruſſia as one of thoſe calamitous revolutions of Empires to which poſterity would ſcarcely give credit. With reſpect to the conduct of the King of Sweden and the Emperor of Ruſſia, he was perſuaded there could be but one opinion; and he concluded with expreſſing his conviction, that the Country would cheerfully make every ſacrifice. He then read the Addreſs, which was ſeconded by

Lord Somers, who touched on the ſame topics as the mover; paid many compliments to the valour of our army and navy, and prailed the Miniſters for their economical arrangements.

Lord Harkeſbury made a few comments on the Speech. He obſerved, that the diſſolution of Parliament had only been hinted at; and he conceived that there was nothing in the ſtate of the Country to juſtify ſuch a meaſure; indeed there was no inſtance, ſince the Septennial Act, of the diſſolution of a Parliament which had ſat only four Seſſions: and the only cauſe which ought to produce a premature diſſolution, was a miſunderſtanding between the Commons and the Crown. He would not accuſe Miniſters of an intention to deceive the Country; but the diſſolution had ſurpriſed it, particularly after the late Addreſs of Mr. Windham, in which he told the county of Norfolk, that, as far as he knew, there was no intention to diſſolve the Parliament. The conſequence was,

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that the whole kingdom was led to believe that all reports to that effect were unfounded. Subsequent to this a Proclamation appeared, in which a day was fixed for calling Parliament together for dispatch of business; and yet, notwithstanding these repeated assurances, a dissolution was announced. The persons who advised this measure had much to answer for. He then made some very severe strictures on the military measures which had been alluded to with satisfaction, and which he was sure had even disappointed the expectations of those with whom they originated: *it was notorious that the military defence of the country was not near so considerable as it was twelve months ago.* He hoped ministers would be able to justify the extraordinary detention of the expedition for three months in the Downs, as also the passing over such men as General Spencer and Sir A. Wellesley. But the most material point in the speech, was that alluding to the disasters of Prussia. On this subject there could be but one opinion: the disasters had arisen from the narrow policy in which Prussia had encircled herself; but he regretted that no direct communication had been made to Prussia on the part of this country till hostilities were on the eve of commencing. He assented to the address, because it did not pledge the House to any points which might become the subject of future inquiry.

Lord Grenville, in reply, justified the conduct of Ministers in advising the dissolution; contended, that there was no occasion for introducing any passages in the speech relative to the military force; and insisted that this force would be found fully adequate to the objects required. He answered generally the other comments of Lord Hawkesbury, by justifying the conduct of the government in all its transactions.

Lord Radnor proposed an amendment to the address, being a paragraph of condolence on the death of the Duke of Brunswick; but, on the suggestion of Lord Grenville, he withdrew it.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, *Dec.* 15.

AFTER the Members had returned from the Upper House,

Mr. B Bathurst addressed them on the ancient privilege of choosing one of their own body to preside over them, and reminded them, that the increase of business of late years had rendered the duties of Speaker in the greatest degree arduous and fatiguing. He then descanted on the knowledge and other requisites of such a person, and proposed Mr. Abbot to fill the chair, he having proved his perfect capability for such a situation.

Mr. Wilberforce seconded the motion with the most heartfelt satisfaction, and paid many flattering compliments to Mr. Abbot; who then ascended the chair, and made an appropriate reply, which he concluded by impressively declaring, that while he lived, his every thought, word, and action, should be constantly exerted for the interest of his country.

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, and THURSDAY.—The House was occupied with swearing in the Members.

FRIDAY, *Dec.* 19.—After the Commons had returned from the Upper House, and a copy of the Speech had been read,

The Hon. W. Lambe adverted to the unfortunate events on the Continent; and observed, that the circumstances in which we were placed, called more than ever for that unanimity and vigour, which had ever characterised Great Britain: he therefore trusted, that the exertions of the country would evince to all Europe an honourable proof of our consistency. He observed, that the system pursued by the late Ministers must be allowed to have failed in the widest extent; and, instead of checking the ambition and power of France, both had increased by its operation; so that very little hope now remained of producing a peace honourable or advantageous to Europe; but whatever might have been the policy of this country in pursuing the belligerent system conjunctly with certain Continental Powers, before those Powers were broken and divided, the prudence of such a system must cease when the strength and resources of those powers were destroyed. Such was the posture of Continental affairs when the present Ministers acceded to office; and, therefore, instead of implicitly pursuing a system which had proved so disastrous to the Continent, they deemed it prudent, in the first instance, to evince to the enemy a pacific disposition. With respect to Prussia, this country certainly had no hand in its overthrow; and as to Russia, the Prince of that Empire was now obliged to occupy his troops

in

in the defence of his own territories. But although there might be no immediate hope of his being able to re-conquer loſt dominions, or to reſtore ſubverted Monarchies, there was at leaſt the beſt proſpect that he would be able to check the career of the enemy. Aided by ſuch an ally, and reſting on the juſtice of our cauſe, and the invincible valour of our fleets and armies, he truſted we ſhould, ere long, ſucceed in forcing the enemy to a pacific diſpoſition. He obſerved, that additional burthens might be rendered neceſſary: but it was ſatisfactory to know, that an economical uſe would be made of the reſources of the country. He concluded by moving an addreſs to his Majeſty; which, as uſual, was nearly an echo of the Speech.

The Hon. John Smith ſeconded the Motion.

Mr. Canning ſaid, it was far from his wiſh to thwart the meaſures of Government at this tremendous and alarming criſis: but he never felt more anxiety than at the preſent moment: at the meeting of a Parliament, in the courſe of whoſe exiſtence the fate of the country and the world might be decided, an examination was neceſſary. The Speech he conſidered as pledging the Throne and the Country. With reſpect to the Negociation, it might turn out that there was too much delay and ſhifting allowed; and that the termination might have been foreſeen by any man The conduct of Miniſters towards Pruſſia, he thought was raſh and haſty. It was incumbent on England to keep together the ſcattered limbs of the laſt Confederacy, while the policy of France was to complete their diſmemberment. He was very ſevere on the conduct of Miniſters, in ſending a Miſſion to Pruſſia after they heard of the deſtruction of the Pruſſian Army; and obſerved, that when they ſhould hear the Monarchy was entirely deſtroyed, they would probably ſend part of an army;—this he conſidered to be the true ſyſtem of all their meaſures. After ſome ſtrictures on the conduct of the War Miniſter reſpecting the Expeditions, he added, that he conſidered the Speech to be calculated to depreſs inſtead of elevate the people; and concluded with reading an Addreſs inſtead of the one moved, and which cenſured the conduct of Adminiſtration in every particular; but, that he might not be accuſed of diſturbing unanimity, he ſhould deſiſt preſſing it to a deciſion.

Lord Howick ſaid, that if the attacks and charges made by Mr. Canning could be ſuppoſed true, they ought to be brought forward as ſo many articles on which to found an impeachment. He regretted that, by Mr. C. withdrawing his amendment, the ſenſe of the Houſe could not be taken on it. He inſiſted that Miniſters never departed from the principle of treating in conjunction with our Allies, till they heard of d'Oubril's treaty, and then no other courſe remained for them to purſue; and with reſpect to the embaſſy to Pruſſia, he denied that it could have been ſent earlier. He defended the conduct of the Naval Adminiſtration, and inſiſted, that through its vigilance, only one Squadron had eſcaped from the enemy's ports ſince Miniſters came into power. Whatever ſucceſſes we may have obtained in South America, Miniſters did not want any credit for. As ſoon as they heard of the conqueſt of Buenos Ayres, they ſent the Sampſon with a convoy; and if a greater force was not ſent there, it was becauſe there might be other ſervices more preſſing: Sir S. Achmuty's ſquadron ſailed for Buenos Ayres on the 9th of October —He then defended the privilege of Miniſters, in the appointment of General Crauford; and contraſted this appointment with that of Sir H. Popham by the late Miniſtry, he being only the 160th on the liſt of Captains. He denied that Sir J. Stuart had been ſuperſeded by the appointment of General Fox, who had a larger army; but admitted, that he had adviſed the recal of Sir H. Popham and Sir D. Baird, upon the ground that they did without orders, and upon their own reſponſibility, undertake the Expedition to South America. In proſecution of their ſcheme, they did not even leave a ſingle ſhip of the line to protect the Cape of Good Hope. They even obliged a frigate that was ſent out to India with money for the payment of the troops there, to deſert the deſtination intended, and go upon this South American Expedition. Such conduct was highly reprehenſible, and a ſubverſion of all diſcipline and government. "This is not all: Sir H. Popham" (ſays he) "has choſen to write circular letters to manufacturing towns, on the principle, and from the fatal influence of that Patriotic Society at Lloyd's, which is held out to the Navy as giving greater encouragements than the Government of the country. I do conſider the conduct of Sir Home Popham as highly reprehenſible in a Britiſh Officer; and, therefore, although I ſhould be ſorry to pronounce ſtrongly on the

conduct

conduct of any man until he had an opportunity of justifying himself, yet I will say, that there is nothing in the first appearance of this transaction, which a British Parliament could approve of. If such conduct as this appears to be, could be not only justified, but approved of, it would then follow that all our Military Governors, in the West Indies, in Gibraltar, and in every other part of the world, might totally disregard the instructions they should receive from Government, and turn their whole forces wherever their private opinion, or wherever their interests, might point out. His Lordship concluded with expressing his opinion, that no Administration ever interfered less in elections than the present.

Lord Castlereagh said a few words in reply, and expressed his opinion, that Ministers had been duped by France. He considered the delay in the Expeditions to arise from the jarring principles of which the Administration was composed; and contrasted their exertions with those of the late Ministry, who last year collected an army of 40,000 men in Hanover to support the flank of the Prussians.

After a reply from Lord Howick, the Address was carried, *nem. con.*

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, NOV. 25.

[THIS Gazette contains a letter from Lieutenant Foote, of the Hannah gun-brig, to Admiral Purvis, announcing the capture of that brig, off Cabaritta Point, on the 25th of October, after a gallant resistance against a large Spanish privateer. The Coxswain and four men of the gun-brig were killed, two seamen drowned, and 11 wounded.]

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, NOV. 29.

Copies of Letters, and their Inclosures, from Vice-Admiral Dacres, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica, to W. Marsden, Esq., dated Shark, Port Royal, Oct. 4, 1806.

SIR,

I am much gratified in transmitting you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the copy of a letter I have just received from Captain Brisbane, of the Arethusa, acquainting me of the capture of his Catholic Majesty's frigate Pomona, the destruction of twelve gun-boats, and the explosion of a castle, mounting 16 36-pounders, by that ship and the Anson.—The success attending this bold enterprise, I trust their Lordships will agree with me, Captain Brisbane was well entitled to, for the promptness and decision with which he anchored in such shoal water, to attack a force of such magnitude. The destruction of the gun-boats was occasioned by the Anson's well-directed fire. The conduct of all concerned will, I trust, be honoured by their Lordships' approbation.

I am &c.

J. R. DACRES.

Arethusa, off the Havannah, Aug. 23, 1806.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you of a successful attack having been made by his Majesty's ships Arethusa and Anson on the enemy near the Moro Castle, in the island of Cuba, on the morning of the 23d instant.—The result has been the capture of the Spanish frigate Pomona, of 38 guns, with a complement of 347 men, and the destruction of 12 gun-boats, each carrying a 24-pounder, with a complement of 100 men each, and the explosion of a castle mounting sixteen 36-pounders.—I trust you will excuse my entering into a detail of the service performed; in justice to the Officers and men under my orders, I feel it right you should be made acquainted with the particulars. On the morning of the 23d inst. I discovered the enemy within two miles of the Moro Castle, rather to leeward, carrying all possible sail to get into the Havannah. I therefore made the signal to lay the enemy on board, on my coming up with her, but my design was frustrated by the Pomona bearing up, having been joined by twelve gun-boats from the Havannah, and anchoring within pistol-shot of a castle mounting sixteen 36-pounders, in three fathoms and a half water. The gun-boats advanced from her in a line a-breast.

These boats were sent out expressly to protect the Pomona at her anchorage. This line of defence certainly appeared formidable, added to a lee-shore; but difficulties with British seamen are easily got the better of; and well knowing the able and gallant support I should meet with from Captain Lydiard, I decided instantly to attack the enemy in their strong

ſtrong poſition, and bore up for that purpoſe, having previouſly paſſed a bower cable through the ſtern port. In going down, both ſhips ſuffered conſiderably in their ſails and rigging, from the raking fire of the gun-boats, the Pomona and Caſtle reſerving theirs until we anchored. At ten A.M. I anchored his Majeſty's ſhip Arethuſa cloſe alongſide the Pomona, in one foot water more than the ſhip drew; the Anſon on my larboard bow; when the action became general, but not of long duration. The Pomona having ſtruck her colours in 35 minutes, three gun-boats blew up, ſix were ſunk, and three driven on ſhore on the breakers.—Notwithſtanding the ſevere fire from the Caſtle, the Pomona was inſtantly taken poſſeſſion of by Lieutenant Pariſh, firſt of the Arethuſa, and followed by Lieutenant Sullivan, firſt of the Anſon.—The Caſtle had now commenced firing red hot ſhot, which occaſioned the Arethuſa to be ſet on fire, but was ſoon extinguiſhed by the very proper arrangements of Lieutenants Higman and Griffith, commanding the main deck. Shortly after a melancholy and dreadful exploſion took place in the Caſtle, after which all firing ceaſed.—It now becomes a pleaſing part of my duty to recommend to your particular notice the ſteady and gallant conduct of Captain Lydiard, the Officers and men of both ſhips, all appearing to be animated with the ſame enthuſiaſtic zeal.

I have, &c.

(Signed) CHARLES BRISBANE.

Vice-Admiral Dacres, Commander in Chief.

A Liſt of Killed and Wounded.

Arethuſa, 2 killed, 32 wounded.

Anſon, none killed or wounded.

Spaniſh Frigate Pomona, Captain and 20 men killed; 2 Lieutenants and 30 men wounded.

Gun-boats, the loſs of men muſt have been conſiderable, as very few of them reached the ſhore from thoſe boats which were blown up and ſunk.

(Signed) C. BRISBANE.

The Pomona was from Vera Cruz, bound to the Havannah, laden with ſpecie and merchandize. The money belonging to the King was landed at the Caſtle by the Governor of the Havannah, and the Spaniſh Admiral, who had previouſly come out to place the Pomona in ſafety, as they conſidered her under the protection of the Caſtle, and had only left her ten minutes before the action commenced.—The freight belonging to the merchants, with plate and various kinds of merchandize, I have captured.

(Signed) C. BRISBANE.

Officers Wounded.—Captain Briſbane, but did not quit the deck; Lieutenant Higman, of the Navy; Lieutenant Fennell, of the marines.

[This Gazette alſo contains a letter to Admiral Dacres, from Captain J. R. Dacres, his ſon, dated from the Bacchante, off Aguga, Sept. 1. It ſtates, that in reconnoitring the harbour of St. Martha, he perceived a brig and two feluccas, which he ſent boats to cut out, under a tremendous fire from the forts and veſſels, the ſhore alſo being lined with field-pieces and ſoldiery. Notwithſtanding the violent oppoſition, the three veſſels were captured, without the loſs of a man on our ſide.

A letter from Captain Morris, of the Elk, to Admiral Dacres, dated at ſea, October 1, announces the deſtruction, after a hard run of nine hours, of the Alliance French privateer, of five guns and 75 men, three months from Guadaloupe.

A letter from Captain Chambers, of the Port Mahon, ſtates, that having chaſed a Spaniſh armed brig into the intricate harbour of Banes, which is defended by a high tower, ſhe was boarded by the boats, and brought out under a heavy fire. She proved to be the Spaniſh letter of marque St. Joſeph, of 6 guns and 30 men. Not a man was hurt on our ſide, though the enemy were all on deck, armed with muſkets to receive them.

A letter from Captain Le Geyt, of the Stork, dated off the Iſle of Pines, Sept. 8, mentions the capture, by the boats of the Superieure, under his orders, of a battery mounting ſix guns, at Bataband, and twelve veſſels in the harbour, viz. one felucca with one gun mounted, a ſchooner, a French privateer of four guns, three other Spaniſh veſſels of one gun each, and ſix ſmaller ſhips with cargoes, which were ſaved, and the veſſels burnt. Only one man was badly wounded on the part of the aſſailants. Two days afterwards Capt. Ruſhworth who commanded the Superieure, captured the Spaniſh ſchooner St. John, of three guns and 32 men.

We regret that the want of room prevents us from giving in detail the different letters to Admiral Dacres, in which the

the above-mentioned events are deſcribed. They reflect the higheſt honour on the brave Officers and men by whom they were performed.]

TUESDAY, DEC. 2.

This Gazette contains the following enclosure to Lord Collingwood:

Renommée, off Majorca, Oct. 22.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to acquaint your Lordſhip, that laſt night the four cutters belonging to his Majeſty's ſhip Renommée, under my command, gallantly entered the port of Colon, in the Iſland of Majorca; and, notwithſtanding the fire from the veſſels in the harbour, and alſo of that from the tower, they boarded and captured one tartan, mounting four guns, and two ſettees, one of them mounting three guns, Spaniards, deeply laden with grain. The two ſettees were with great difficulty brought out of the port; but the tartan got on ſhore, was ſet fire to, and blew up. Lieutenant Sir William Parker commanded the boats, and was aſſiſted by acting Lieutenant William Webſter, Lieutenant Henry Murton, of the Royal Marines, and Mr. Timothy Murray, Boatſwain; theſe Officers, together with the petty Officers, ſeamen, and Marines, were volunteers; and I feel happy in reporting to your Lordſhip, that their gallant and ſteady conduct did them the greateſt credit, and merits every commendation. One ſeaman was wounded in the enterprize.

I have, &c.

THOMAS LIVINGSTONE.

[Another letter to his Lordſhip, from the ſame Officer, dated off Majorca, Oct. 23, ſtates that the ſame party, who cut out the veſſels above-mentioned, brought, on the night of the 21ſt, from under the fire of the tower of Falconara, a Spaniſh ſettee, mounting two guns: in performing this ſervice, our people were much annoyed by muſketry from behind the buſhes, which wounded one man; on which Sir W. Parker landed with a few marines and ſeamen, and having killed one Spaniard and driven the reſt off, rejoined the ſhip without any other loſs.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 13.

Copy of a Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B., to W. Marſden, Eſq., dated on board his Majeſty's Ship the Warrior, in Cawſand Bay, the 8th inſtant.

SIR,

By a letter, whereof I encloſe a copy, the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty will learn the capture of one of thoſe numerous privateers, which infeſt the vicinity of Oporto.

I am, &c.

ST. VINCENT.

His Majeſty's ſhip Flora, at ſea, Nov. 26.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform you, that this morning, 18 leagues to the weſtward of Oporto, we diſcovered an armed lugger a few miles diſtant, ſweeping very faſt from us. It falling calm, there was not a probability of the ſhip getting within gun ſhot of her, therefore I ſent the boats under the command of Lieutenant Furber, firſt of the Flora, in chaſe of her; and I am happy to ſay, through the exertion of this gallant Officer, the Spaniſh lugger privateer El Eſpedarte, of Vigo, mounting ſix carriage guns, beſides ſwivels, muſketoons, and muſketry, with 41 men, was captured, and only in ſight of the ſhip from the maſt head.

I have the honour to be, &c.

L. O. BLAND.

SATURDAY, DEC. 20.

This Gazette contains a Letter to Sir A. Cochrane, from Captain Sayer of the Galatea, dated at Sea, Sept. 20, 1806, announcing the capture on the 18th of a ſchooner on the Spaniſh Main, near Porto Cavallo, after an able reſiſtance. She proved to be a Spaniſh privateer, of three long guns, beſides ſwivels and ſmall arms; the veſſel was burnt, and the crew brought away. Lieutenant M'Culloch commanded the boats, and had only one man wounded.—On the 21ſt Lieutenant Walker, of the ſame ſhip, drove on ſhore and completely deſtroyed a fine ſchooner, armed with ſwivels, ſmall arms, &c. The crew made their eſcape.

In another Letter, dated the 24th, Captain Sayer ſtates, that three boats belonging to his ſhip, under the direction of Mr. R. Gittins (Firſt Lieutenant), rowed up in face of the batteries of Barcelona, on the Spaniſh Main, cut adrift and brought out four Spaniſh ſchooners, in ſpite of every obſtacle.—The enemy opened their fire of round and grape ſhot from three batteries nearly at the ſame time, accompanied with muſketry from them and the beach, the ſchooners being moored head and ſtern cloſe to it. It was calm, and, from the nature of the bay, the boats were expoſed an hour and a half to this fire, but without

the loſs of a man.—They are large excellent veſſels, two of them coppered Lieutenant Gittins ſpeaks in high terms of Mr. Green, maſter's mate, and Mr. Scanlan, boatſwain.

A Letter from Captain Briggs, of the Orpheus, to Sir A. Cochrane, dated at ſea, September 26, ſtates, that he fell in with and captured, after a ſhort chaſe, the Guadaloupe French ſchooner privateer, of three ſix-pounders, and 54 men, four days from Guadaloupe.

A Letter from Lieutenant Dean, of the Dominica brig, to the ſame Admiral, dated Roſſeau, Auguſt 23, mentions the capture of a French row-boat privateer, with nine men.—In another Letter, the Lieutenant ſtates that Mr. King, the acting maſter, in the cutter, brought out, on the 2d of October, two ſloops laden with rum and ſugar, from under the batteries of St. Pierre's, Martinique.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

AFTER the ſurrender of Prince Hohenlohe at Prentzlau, (ſee p. 408,) General Blucher was obliged to change his route, and effect his retreat to Lubeck, where he arrived on the 5th inſtant. It was effected by his troops without bread, forage, or ammunition; and in the preſence of, and conſtantly haraſſed by, the corps of Murat, Soult, and Bernadotte, amounting together to ſix times its number. On the morning of the 6th November, part of Blucher's corps engaged the combined forces of Murat, Soult, and Bernadotte, outſide that city, but was driven back into it, and the place, after repeated aſſaults, was taken by ſtorm. The loſs is eſtimated at 2000 killed on each ſide. Blucher, however, effected his retreat, but was compelled to capitulate the next day, at Ratkau. Weimar's corps having joined Blucher's on its retreat to Lubeck, capitulated with it on the 7th, at Ratkau.

The maſterly retreat of General Blucher is ſpoken of in terms of the higheſt admiration. The loſs which he ſuſtained is the beſt criterion of the continued bravery of his defence. In the courſe of three weeks, the gallant corps under his command, was reduced from eighteen thouſand to leſs than ten thouſand men. During that time he ſuſtained four ſevere attacks (excluſive of the ſanguinary affair at Lubeck) from a much ſuperior force, and performed a march, in the courſe of which he was expoſed to privations of the moſt afflicting kind, for nearly three hundred Engliſh miles.

In the report of a Staff Officer belonging to General Blucher's corps, relative to the affair in and near Lubeck, on the 6th of Nov. it is ſtated, that 'the corps under Gen. Blucher, for twelve days, ſeldom marched leſs than five or ſeven leagues, during which they ſuſtained four heavy engagements. The firſt wa at Mentz, near Furſtemberg, on the 27th of October; the ſecond was near Lychen, on the 28th; the third near Wahren and Old Schwerin: and the fourth near Kriwitz, and in the village of Fahre, on the 3d of November.

"With the murderous affair in and near Lubeck, ended the retreat of General Blucher's corps, whoſe principal object, after the capitulation of Prince Hohenlohe's corps at Prentzlau, was to draw three numerous corps of the enemy out of the heart of the Pruſſian territory. This General Blucher effected under various diſadvantages, till he came to a point where any further reſiſtance would have been uſeleſs and impracticable; and where his final ſurrender was precipitated by a variety of local circumſtances, beſides fatigue and the want of almoſt every neceſſary; not to mention the failure of ammunition in the laſt action, which rendered any further oppoſition impoſſible.

Prince Hohenlohe, in his account of the battle of the 27th ult., addreſſed to the King of Pruſſia, ſays, that he was obliged to capitulate for want of proviſions and ammunition. General Blucher, in a letter, likewiſe ſays, he was obliged to capitulate in conſequence of Hohenlohe's misfortune; being quite ſurrounded by the Enemy, and equally in want of ammunition, proviſions, &c. &c.

In another part of Prince Hohenlohe's letter, he attributes the misfortune which befel his army to the rejection of the advice which he had previouſly given. We know not what was the plan of operations which Prince Hohenlohe recommended; but it could not have been followed by more diſaſtrous conſequences than thoſe which attended the plan acted upon.

The

The conflict at Lubeck was the moſt deſperate that has taken place during the campaign; upwards of five thouſand perſons, French, Pruſſians, and unoffending inhabitants, are ſaid to have fallen. The French ſhowed leſs mercy to the latter than to the enemy. The city, during ſeveral hours, was expoſed to the unreſtrained violence of their unbounded rapacity and licentiouſneſs.—Streets, houſes, and churches, were filled with dead bodies.

The *Hamburgh Correſpondenten* of the 25th ult. ſtates, that the garriſon of Magdeburgh, conſiſting of 20,000 men, capitulated on the 8th; and that the treaſure which the French found in it is immenſe. The King of Pruſſia's treaſure alone, which was depoſited there as the beſt place of ſecurity, is ſaid to amount to Seven Millions Sterling! This is but a part of the booty, for even valuables of every kind had been ſent thither from Caſſel, and the whole North of Germany; ſo that the ſpoil muſt be enormous.

The Duke of Brunſwick, who was born in the year 1735, died at Ottenſen, near Altona, on the 10th of November, at two o'clock in the afternoon. He was in the 72d year of his age. He was perfectly exhauſted by the ſufferings occaſioned by his wound, which was found to have been mortal. His death, however, was accelerated by the ſhock of the fatal calamities that he had witneſſed, and which were gathering round his illuſtrious Houſe.—Application has been made to Buonaparté to permit his venerable remains to be depoſited in the vault of his anceſtors; but it is ſaid to have been contemptuouſly refuſed. His hoſtility purſues his victims to the tomb.

We have a confirmation of the capture of Hamburgh, through the medium of the *Hamburgh Correſpondenten* of the 26th ult. The Proclamation of Buonaparté commences by a long enumeration of ſuppoſed wrongs committed by the Engliſh. The ſummary of the principal articles of this extraordinary publication is as follows:—

1. The BRITISH ISLES are declared to be in a ſtate of BLOCKADE.

2. All Trade and Communication with Great Britain is ſtrictly prohibited.

3. Letters going to or coming from England are not to be forwarded, and all thoſe written in Engliſh are to be ſuppreſſed.

4. *Every Individual who is a ſubject of Great Britain, is to be made a priſoner of war, wherever he may be found.*

5. All goods belonging to Engliſhmen are to be confiſcated, and the amount paid to thoſe who have ſuffered through the detention of ſhips by the Engliſh.

6. No ſhips coming from Great Britain, or having been in a port of that country, are to be admitted.

7. All trade in Engliſh goods is rigorouſly prohibited.

The French Papers lately gave the terms of an Armiſtice between France and Pruſſia. It was concluded at Berlin on the 16th ult. between M. Duroc on the one ſide, and MM. Lucchefini and Zoſtrow on the other. The ſtipulations of the Armiſtice left the French in poſſeſſion of all the Pruſſian dominions on the left bank of the Viſtula, up to the place where the Berg falls into it; and from thence in a line ſtretching to the Oder, and including Breſlau and Gros Glogau, in Sileſia. This arrangement included in the occupation of the French armies, part of Pruſſian Poland, and part of it was ſaid to be left *neutral*. Theſe poſſeſſions gave to the French, Dantzig, Graudentz, Thorn; and from the confluence of the Viſtula and Berg, by Lenciez, back to Sileſia, &c.

The Hamburgh Papers ſince received, ſtate, that the Armiſtice was *refuſed to be ratified* by his Pruſſian Majeſty; in conſequence of which, Buonaparté left Berlin on the evening of the 25th ult. for Cuſtrin and Poſen.

It is obvious, that the refuſal of the King of Pruſſia to ratify the Armiſtice could only have proceeded from an aſſurance, on the part of the Emperor of Ruſſia, that he would ſupport him with the whole of his forces.

The following enumeration of the Ruſſian and Pruſſian forces has been publiſhed:—

There are in Poland,

Ruſſians - -	110,000
Coſſacks - -	30 000
Pruſſians under Kalkreuth	25,000
Ruſſians at Riga -	30,000
In Volhynia - -	25,000
Making a total force of	220,000

Beſides this force, the Ruſſians will have on the line, by the middle of February, 348,000 men.

The greateſt part of the French troops have left Hamburgh to join the Grand Army in Poland.

The French are at Warſaw. The Ruſſians have prudently retired over the Viſtula, and eſtabliſhed themſelves at Praga, after burning the bridge which communicates between that and Warſaw. Every precaution

precaution has been adopted by the Allies to retard the paſſage of the Viſtula. The bridges from Warſaw to the Baltic have been deſtroyed; the boats removed to places on the right bank, where they are ſtrongly protected; added to which, there are the two ſtrong fortreſſes of Dantzic and Graudentz, the laſt of which muſt be maſked by a conſiderable force, before the enemy can attempt to advance to any great diſtance at the other ſide of the Viſtula. Under theſe circumſtances, and particularly as the Ruſſians wiſely decline a general engagement, it is doubtful whether Buonaparté will think it expedient to proceed farther.

The Auſtrian armies are moving from Bohemia and Moravia towards Auſtrian Poland. The Auſtrian Government, however, continues to give aſſurances of its determination not to depart from its ſyſtem of neutrality. But the keeping up an Army of Obſervation has given great diſpleaſure to Buonaparté, and he is ſaid to have demanded that the regiments ſhall return to their reſpective quarters. In the mean time, he has made an offer of Sileſia in exchange for Auſtrian Poland, and for Salzburgh and the Inuvertiels the two laſt to be given to Bavaria.

Thirty-ſixth Bulletin of the French Army.

"*Poſen, December* 1.

"The head-quarters of the Grand Duke of Berg were, on the 27th of November, at Lowicz. General Benningſon, who commands the Ruſſian Army, had, in the hope of anticipating the French, entered Warſaw, and puſhed forward an advanced guard to take poſitions along the River Dizura.

"On the 26th, the out-poſts of the reſpective Armies fell in with each other, and the Ruſſians were thrown into confuſion. General Beaumont paſſed the Dizura at Lowicz, killed and wounded ſeveral Ruſſian huſſars, made a regiment of Coſſacks priſoners, and purſued the enemy to Blonie.

"On the 27th, ſome ſkirmiſhing took place between the advanced poſts of the cavalry of both Armies, when the Ruſſians were purſued, and ſome priſoners taken.

"On the 28th, towards evening, the Grand Duke of Berg entered Warſaw with his cavalry, and on the 29th, the corps of Marſhal Davouſt advanced to the capital. The Ruſſians had retreated over the Viſtula, and had burnt the bridge after they paſſed. It would be difficult to deſcribe the enthuſiaſm of the Poles. Our entrance into the capital was quite a triumph, and it is impoſſible to form an idea of the zeal which the Poles of every rank diſplay.

"Shall the Poliſh Throne be re-eſtabliſhed, and ſhall the Great Nation ſecure for it reſpect and independence?—Shall ſhe recal it to life from the grave? God only, who directs all human affairs, can reſolve this great political queſtion. But certainly never did more memorable, more important events ariſe. From a congeniality of ſentiment, which does honour to the French, the few ſtragglers, who were guilty of exceſſes in other countries, have experienced ſo good a reception from the people here, that no ſevere regulations have been neceſſary to make them conduct themſelves with propriety.

"Our ſoldiers often obſerve, that the ſolitary wilderneſſes of Poland are very different from the ſmiling fields of their own Country; but they immediately add, that the *Poles are good.* Indeed the People of this Country exhibit themſelves in ſuch a light, that it is impoſſible not to take an intereſt in their deſtiny."

On the 2d, a Proclamation to the Army was publiſhed by Buonaparté, dated from the Head-quarters at Poſen, in which he boaſts of the French Eagles hovering over the Viſtula; and ſays,

"Soldiers! we ſhall not lay down our arms, until a General Peace has confirmed and ſecured the power of our Allies, until it has reſtored to our commerce its freedom, and given back to us our Colonies. On the Elbe and on the Oder we have reconquered Pondicherry, all our poſſeſſions in India, the Cape of Good Hope, and the Spaniſh Colonies. What right has Ruſſia to hope that ſhe ſhall hold the balance of deſtiny in her hands?"

In the *Moniteur* has been publiſhed a French State Paper, entitled "OBSERVATIONS ON THE DECLARATION OF HIS BRITANNIC MAJESTY." This Paper ſets out with charging the Engliſh Government, in general terms, with lies, &c. denying that the overtures for Peace came firſt from France, but that they originated with a Letter from Mr. Fox to M. Talleyrand. Some vague aſſertions follow, and much is ſaid about France treating ſeparately with Ruſſia. France, in oppoſing England and Ruſſia negociating in concert, aſſigns as a reaſon, that it had no other object than that of ſimplifying the diſcuſſions which might bring about a laſting reconciliation. The intereſts of England and Ruſſia were diſtinct, and ſhould not be confounded together.—The Paper, after dwelling on the Emperor Alexander's refuſal to ratify D'Oubril's treaty, and

ſtirring

ſtirring up the King of Pruſſia againſt France, concludes with the aſſertion, that after Mr. Fox fell ſick, and could not attend the Council, the faction in the Britiſh Cabinet that were hoſtile to Peace prevailed—that Lord Lauderdale became the tool of that faction; in conſequence of which, the negociation took a retrogade courſe and was finally broken off.

We here add another French State Paper, which has reference to more recent occurrences. How far the *words* and the *actions* correſpond, or how far *truth* has been adhered to, or departed from, in its contents, we leave our Readers to judge.

Berlin, Nov. 29.

Official Documents relative to the War, and the Blockade of the Britiſh Iſlands.

MESSAGE OF HIS MAJESTY THE EMPEROR AND KING TO THE SENATE.

"SENATORS,

"Under the circumſtances of the preſent ſtate of the general affairs of Europe, we have reſolved to make known to you, and the nation, the principles which we have adopted for the direction of our political conduct.

"Our extraordinary moderation at the cloſe of each of the three former wars, has been the cauſe of that which immediately followed. Thus have we had to contend againſt a fourth coalition, nine months after the diſſolution of the third—nine months after that ſignal victory which Providence vouchſafed to us, and which held forth an aſſurance of a long repoſe to the Continent.

"The influence of England, however, ſooner or later extends itſelf over a great number of the European Cabinets; and without a durable peace with this Power, our people cannot enjoy thoſe benefits of peace, which have been the firſt aim of our labours, and the ſole object of our exiſtence. Notwithſtanding our triumphant poſition, we were, even in the laſt negociation with England, ſtill more ſtruck by the arrogance of her language, than by the ſacrifices ſhe was diſpoſed to exact from us. The iſland of Malta, on which it ſeemed as if the honour of the war depended, which England in contempt of treaties retained, and which was the firſt cauſe of war, we agreed to cede. We agreed that, beſides Ceylon and the kingdom of Myſore, England ſhould alſo retain the Cape of Good Hope.

"But all our exertions were fruſtrated, when the Cabinet Councils of our enemy ceaſed to be animated by the noble ambition of uniting the happineſs of the world with the actual proſperity of one's country, and the latter with a permanent ſtate of proſperity; and no proſperity can be permanent for England, which is founded in an extravagant and unjuſt policy, that would deprive of all commerce, and all navigation, ſixty millions of people, who are their neighbours, and who are both rich and brave.

"Thus, after the death of the Engliſh Prime Miniſter, we eaſily perceived, that the negociations were continued with no other view than that of throwing a veil over the formation of the fourth coalition, which has been ſtrangled in its birth.

"In this new ſituation, we have adopted, as the immutable principle of our conduct, the reſolution *not to evacuate Berlin, Warſaw, and the provinces which may come into our poſſeſſion by the force of arms, until a* GENERAL *Peace has been concluded—until the Spaniſh, Dutch, and French Colonies have been reſtored*—until the foundations of the Ottoman Power have been ſecured, and the complete independence of that great Empire, one of the moſt important intereſts of our people, has been irrevocably conſecrated.

"We have placed the Britiſh iſlands in a ſtate of Blockade, and ordered meaſures to be taken againſt them which excite a ſtruggle in our heart. It has coſt us the pain of a victory, to render the intereſt of private individuals dependent on the diſputes of Kings, and, after ſo many years of civilization, to return to thoſe principles which characterize the barbariſm of the firſt ages of nations. But the welfare of our people and our allies has compelled us to employ againſt the common foe the ſame weapons which he uſes againſt us.

"Theſe determinations, which are dictated by a juſt feeling of reciprocity, have originated neither in paſſion nor in hatred. The ſame offers which we made after the diſſolution of the three coalitions, which contributed ſo much to the glory of our people, we are ſtill ready to make, at the moment our arms have gained new triumphs. We are ready to conclude peace with England; we are ready to make peace with Ruſſia and Pruſſia; but on ſuch principles alone muſt it be concluded, as that no one, be who he may, ſhall preſume to claim any thing of us, on the pretence of ſuperior power. *The Colonies muſt be reſtored to the mother countries; and to our commerce and induſtry that proſperity of which they are ſuſceptible, muſt be guaranteed.*

"Should theſe diſpoſitions, in the

whole of their extent, tend to retard for a time the period of a general peace, the delay, however ſhort it may be, will to our heart appear long. But we are convinced, that our people will duly eſtimate the wiſdom of our political motives, and perceive with us, that a partial peace is only an armiſtice, by which we riſk the loſs of all the advantages we have gained, and furniſh occaſion to a new war, and that France cannot find her proſperity but in a general peace.

"We find ourſelves in one of thoſe critical junctures, which have an important influence on the fate of nations; and the French people will ſhow themſelves worthy of that deſtination which awaits them. The *Senatus Conſultum*, which we have ordered to be laid before you, and which places at our diſpoſal, in the firſt month of the year, the Conſcription of 1807, which, under ordinary circumſtances, would not have commenced until the month of September, will be eagerly carried into effect by fathers and children. At what more attractive moment could we invite the French youth to take up arms? In marching to join their colours, they will paſs through the capitals of our enemies, and fields of battle rendered famous by the victories of their elder brothers in arms.

"Given at Berlin, November 21, 1806.

(Signed) "NAPOLEON.

"By the Emperor,

"The Miniſter HUGUES.

"Secretary of State, B. MARET."

The breach between the Porte and Ruſſia, which had made ſo deep an impreſſion on the Councils of St. Peterſburgh, and threatened a conſiderable diverſion in favour of Buonaparté, is again made up.

Letters from Vienna, of the 25th ult. ſtate, "that General Mack has received his final ſentence. He is degraded, and will be conveyed in chains to a fortreſs, where he is to paſs the remainder of his days."

Letters from an Engliſh merchant at Liſbon ſtates, as the current rumour, that Buonaparté had demanded from the Spaniſh government a categorical anſwer to three queſtions:—

1. The nature and terms of their late Negociations with Ruſſia?

2. The reaſons for not providing ſufficiently for the ſecurity of their poſſeſſions in America?

3. Why Spain was at preſent arming? Demanding, at the ſame time, the payment of fifty thouſand dollars per day, until ſuch queſtions ſhould be ſatisfactorily anſwered.

The French papers ſtate, that Caſtel Nuovo, the ſtrongeſt fortreſs in the mouths of the Cattaro, has been taken by ſtorm, by the French under Gen. Marmont. He has publiſhed a proclamation, inviting the inhabitants of Cattaro to give up that place to him, and threatens to treat them ſeverely if they are found fighting on the ſide of the Ruſſians.

The Lordſhip of Jever, in Weſtphalia, which was lately taken poſſeſſion of by the Dutch troops, belonged to Ruſſia. It was an inheritance of Catherine the Second, as heireſs of the houſe of Anhalt Zerlſt.

HANOVER, *Nov.* 14.—"TO THE STATES OF HANOVER.

"MESSIEURS—I have taken poſſeſſion of your country in the name of his Majeſty the Emperor and King, my moſt gracious Sovereign. The revenues of the country will be received, and juſtice adminiſtered, in his name, &c.

(Signed) "E. MORTIER."

WEST INDIES.

A moſt dreadful murder was committed in the month of Auguſt laſt, in the Iſland of St. Chriſtopher. Mr. Francis Conſtable, who had long reſided in the iſland, and gained the reſpect and eſteem of the inhabitants, after retiring home as uſual, in the evening of the 27th of Auguſt, deliberately prepared to murder the woman who lived with him, his three children by her, and his ſon by his late wife. When they had retired to reſt, he ſet about carrying his dreadful purpoſe into execution; he firſt attempted to murder the woman, but ſhe eſcaped, and alarmed the neighbourhood. In the mean time, however, he ſucceeded in deſtroying his children. Some of the neighbours ſoon afterwards entered the houſe, and found the unfortunate children weltering in their blood. The father, who had alſo wounded himſelf, expired the next morning. A Coroner's Inqueſt was held; which, with reſpect to the children, returned a verdict—"Murdered by the hand of Mr. Francis Conſtable:" and, with reſpect to

to the father, a verdict of "Self-murder."—Among the papers of Conſtable was found a letter, in which he urged the embarraſſment of his affairs, and the impoſſibility of providing for his children, as a juſtification of the act which he intended to commit.

Dreadful HURRICANE, *&c. at* DOMINICA.—The *Dominica* Journal of the 20th of September, gives ſome particulars of the loſs ſuſtained in conſequence of a dreadful ſtorm which took place there on the 9th of that month. The ſtorm commenced about ſeven o'clock in the evening, and continued increaſing till ten; when a torrent of rain, accompanied by pitch-like darkneſs, vivid flaſhes of lightning, and a moſt tremendous hurricane, cauſed the utmoſt terror in the town of Roſeau. The river Roſeau, increaſed by the heavy rains, overflowed its banks, inundated the town in every direction, and then the deſtruction became general: every houſe which obſtructed its paſſage was thrown down, or carried away by the ſtream, and a great proportion of their unfortunate inhabitants periſhed. Every veſſel in the harbour was driven from its moorings, except a ſmall Swediſh ſchooner, which was caſt aſhore under the fort. A ſhock of an earthquake, which was ſenſibly felt about midnight, added to the terror of the inhabitants. The force of the wind and rain began to abate about three in the morning; otherwiſe, it is ſuppoſed, that in the courſe of another hour, the town would have been entirely deſtroyed.

The ſpectacle which preſented itſelf on the return of day-light, was horrid beyond the power of deſcription: heaps of mud and ſand, (in ſome places five or ſix feet deep,) through all parts of the town; the form of a ſtreet hardly to be diſcerned; two large ſtreams, or rather torrents, running through the midſt of the town; ruins of houſes blown down, and others brought down by the flood, obſtructing every paſſage; the bodies of ſeveral of the unfortunate victims of this event drawn out from the ruins, and lying in the ſtreets; while numbers, almoſt diſtracted, were ſearching for ſome near relation or friend who had periſhed in the ſtorm. It had been aſcertained, that eight whites, fifty-ſeven free perſons of colour, and ſixty-ſix ſlaves, in all 131, had periſhed: many others were miſſing, and ſeveral were wounded.

At Morne Bruce, the whole of the barracks, except one, the hoſpital ſtores, ſtables, the two field officers' quarters, &c., were deſtroyed. Three ſoldiers and one woman, of the 46th regiment, and a black ſervant of Major Payne's, were killed; and three officers, twenty-two ſoldiers, and one woman of the ſame regiment, wounded. The Officers loſt their baggage, moſt of their meſs articles, live ſtock, and a conſiderable quantity of wine. A very valuable horſe was blown over a precipice cloſe to the houſe and killed.

The plantations on the windward ſide of the iſland were almoſt entirely deſtroyed; ſcarcely a building was left ſtanding in them; thirty negroes periſhed, and upwards of 180 were dangerouſly wounded. All the plantations on the leeward ſide of the iſland alſo experienced the effects of the hurricane: every houſe, from the river Mabaut down to Prince Rupert's, was either laid flat or greatly damaged. The town of Portſmouth was entirely deſtroyed; the greateſt part of the barracks on Morne Cabrit carried away; and, in general, the whole Iſland preſented a ſcene of devaſtation and ruin. Maria Galante, and the Saints, alſo received conſiderable damage from the ſame hurricane.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

NOVEMBER 24.

ABOUT ſix o'clock this morning, the Debtors confined in Newgate were alarmed by hearing ſomething fall into the yard, and afterwards a faint groaning, as if from a perſon in diſtreſs. On alarm being given, Storer, a turnkey, went into the Debtors' yard, where he diſcovered two men, who had been employed to watch at the top of the Gaol during Sunday night, in a ſituation too ſhocking to deſcribe. One of them, of the name of William Lee, had fallen upon an iron ball, which had taken off the top part of his ſkull, and daſhed his brains out, which were ſcattered upon the pavement; the

the other, of the name of Robert Simpſon, had, if poſſible, ſuffered a ſtill more ſhocking death, for he had fallen upon ſome iron ſpikes, one of which entered in the thick part of his thigh, and penetrated a conſiderable way into his body! Medical aſſiſtance was called; but it proved uſeleſs, as neither of them could have exiſted many moments after their fall. The only poſſible way of accounting for this melancholy accident is, that there is a ſmall diviſion at the top of the Gaol, which they had to croſs, and Simpſon, the conſtant watchman, and who has been watchman at Newgate ever ſince it was built, had that night unfortunately left his lanthorn at home; and it is ſuppoſed that, in going round the Gaol, they muſt have forgotten this diviſion, and their miſerable deaths was the conſequence. The Coroner's Jury ſat on their bodies, and returned a verdict of—*Accidentally killed.*

26. This morning the following convicts were executed before the Debtors' door at Newgate; viz. Charles Louis Languis, Joſeph Weſtwood, and Alexander Mackenzie, for forgery; J. Beaſley, for returning from tranſportation before his time had expired; and James Vaughan, (a watchman of Marybone,) for repreſenting himſelf as next of kin to Corporal Leaſon, deceaſed, for the purpoſe of fraudulently obtaining prize money.

28. In conſequence of ſome language uſed by Sir Francis Burdett, on the huſtings, at Brentford, in ſpeaking of Mr. Redhead Yorke, the latter ſent, laſt night, a letter to the Baronet on the ſubject; and it being apprehended by their reſpective friends that a duel would be the conſequence, Mr. Yorke was this day arreſted, and obliged to find bail to keep the peace; and we underſtand that Sir Francis was obliged to give ſimilar ſecurity.

An attorney, named Dance, was brought up for judgment in the Court of King's-Bench, he having libelled a Jew Baronet, Sir Manaſſeh Lopez, and was ordered to be impriſoned twelve months in Newgate, and to be ſtruck off the Roll of Attornies.

29. A Subaltern Officer was ſued for finery, ſupplied to his wife, by a milliner, in his abſence; the lady, at the ſame time, living in a ſtate of open proſtitution with other men. The cauſe was tried in the Court of King's Bench; when the Judge and Jury would neither admit the articles ſupplied to be *neceſſaries*, nor that a ſubaltern officer, under ſuch circumſtances, ſhould pay 146*l.* 13*s.* 3*d* to ſupport his wife in a ſtate of abandoned profligacy. This was evinced by a verdict being given for the defendant.

The performers of both Theatres gave Mr. Sheridan a grand dinner, at the Piazza Coffee-houſe, in compliment to his election for Weſtminſter; Mr. Wroughton in the chair.

On Saturday, intelligence was received of the capture of Hamburgh by the French, under General Mortier, and the confiſcation of Britiſh property. The news was communicated in the following letter to the Lord Mayor by Lord Howick:—

TO THE LORD MAYOR.

"Foreign-Office, 29th November.

"My Lord,

"It is with the deepeſt concern that I inform your Lordſhip that the City of Hamburgh was occupied by a French corps under General Mortier on the 19th inſtant.

"The property of Engliſh Merchants was immediately confiſcated—on the night of the 21ſt all the Engliſh Merchants were arreſted, but were afterwards releaſed, on their word not at any moment to abſent themſelves, till the determination of Buonaparté reſpecting them ſhould be received.

"Mr. Thornton, his Majeſty's Miniſter at Hamburgh, was proceeding to Kiel. Mr. Nicholls, his Majeſty's Vice-Conſul, was gone to Gluckſtadt, in order to provide for the Engliſh ſhips proceeding from that port in ſafety. He was to go to Cuxhaven and Huſum, and proper precautions had been taken for the ſecurity of the Merchants remaining in Hamburgh, and their property.

(Signed) "Howick.

"To the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor."

The London Gazette contained orders for the Court's going into Mourning on Wedneſday the 3d of December, for his late Moſt Serene Highneſs the Duke of Brunſwick; to change the Mourning on Wedneſday the 31ſt of December; and on Wedneſday the 14th of January, the Court to go out of Mourning.

The Ducheſs of Brunſwick, when ſufficiently recovered from her preſent indiſpoſition, is expected in England, and to reſide at Hampton Court.

Four

Four ſoldiers of the Coldſtream Guards have been delivered over to military puniſhment, from Bow ſtreet; one of them for ſtealing nine dozen of old port from his quarters, a public houſe near Covent Garden; and the other three for helping him to drink it.—*Back* anſwers for *belly* in this caſe.

DEC. 1.—This morning, a bear, the property of Mr. Bradbury, one of the Clowns of the Royal Circus, which was kept in the yard of that place, and chained to a poſt fixed in the middle of its den, becoming furious from hunger, in the courſe of the night tore up the poſt, broke the chain that was fixed to it, and made its way, muzzled, into the yard, and killed a dog. The roaring of the bear, and the cries of the dog, ſoon brought ſeveral people to the ſpot. The firſt that came was one of the carpenters belonging to the Circus. The bear inſtantly purſued him; the man run up ſome ſtone ſteps, and the bear followed. The man threw it back, and, with the force, fell over it; but eſcaped with the loſs of the ſkirts of his coat, which the animal tore off. The bear left him, to attack a goat. By this time the alarm was ſo great, that ſeveral people had collected in the yard. A boy, about thirteen years of age, was among the firſt. The bear purſued, overtook him, and faſtened upon him behind, with its two paws upon his ſhoulders. The boy inſtantly fell, inclined forward on his face, and the bear tore the back part of his head, as if it had been ſcalped. Before they could extricate the boy from the bear, he was in a gore of blood. He was immediately taken up, waſhed, and carried to the Hoſpital. The bear was killed on the ſpot. Mr. Bradbury brought it from Liverpool on the top of the ſtage coach, and it exhibited feats on the night of his benefit. It was a young black one, and ſo tame, that he brought it to town unmuzzled. He uſed to exhibit it in the Coffee-room of the Royal Circus, and bring it to porter-houſes, where it uſed to ſit up among the company, with a hat upon its head, and eat its loaf and drink its pot of porter. It uſed to follow its maſter like a dog, and was ſo familiar and gentle, that the children of the neighbourhood played with it, without any apprehenſion. Mr. Bradbury, its maſter, being in Manchester ſeveral weeks paſt, the animal was left in the care of a perſon who neglected to ſupply it with ſufficient food. The boy is now pretty well recovered, under ſurgical care.

5.—John Andrew Nardi and Sebaſtian Grandi, were indicted at the Old Bailey, for the wilful murder of Wm. Broad on the 5th of Nov. laſt. The two priſoners were Italians; one a feather-maker, and the other a preparer of colours. They had gone out fantaſtically dreſſed, in the evening of the 5th, during the Weſtminſter election, and at length got a mob around them in Long-acre. Nardi being provoked, and hard preſſed, drew a knife and cut the deceaſed, who had aſſaulted him, in the arm; the repeated bleeding of which occaſioned his death in St. Bartholomew's hoſpital. Upon the whole of the evidence it appeared, that the priſoners had been more ſinned againſt than ſinning. The Jury found them both Not Guilty, but that Nardi was inſane.—The Court ordered him to be kept in priſon until his Majeſty's pleaſure ſhould be known, under the proviſions of a late Act of Parliament.

At the Queen-ſquare Office, eight boys, the oldeſt not 15 years of age, part of a gang of 50, were examined for ſtealing a great number of articles of braſs, iron, lead, &c. A conſtable ſtated, that a woman of the name of Daviſon, in Swan-yard, Drury-lane, kept a lodging-houſe for the reception of ſuch boys, without any other accommodation than ſtraw to lie upon. Such of them as brought home no ſtolen property, were turned out of doors. A woman of the name of Horn, in Short's Gardens, Drury-lane, uſed to buy the ſtolen goods from Daviſon, which ſhe reſold to a man of the name of Fiſher, in St. Giles's. Theſe three perſons are in cuſtody.—While the conſtable, with two other officers, were in the ſhop of Fiſher, a bricklayer's labourer entered, offered three pieces of lead for ſale to one of the officers, conceiving him to be the maſter of the ſhop, and told where he had *filched* them; when he was likewiſe taken into cuſtody. The boys are to be ſent to the Marine Society.

11.—At a Court of Common Council, thanks were unanimouſly voted to the late Lord Mayor, to be written on vellum, richly ornamented, and framed and glazed. The ſalary of the Water-Bailiff was ordered to receive an addition of 100l. per annum, during pleaſure.

17.—A Quarterly General Court was held at the India-Houſe; when the Dividend for the half-year, ending the 5th of January next, was declared to be 5½ per cent. The reſolution of the laſt Court, fixing the ſalary to the Recorder of the Prince of Wales Iſland at 3000l. per annum, was, after ſome oppoſition from Meſſrs. Lowndes and Luſhington, confirmed.

17. PHILANTHROPIC ANNUITY PLAN.—It appears that Mr. Ludlam, the gentleman with whom this project originated, is inſane.—On Wedneſday, Dec. 17, he called a meeting at the London Tavern; and on being oppoſed by ſome of the Stockholders, he grew outrageous, and propoſed to ſuch gentlemen as were diſſatisfied with his management, to purchaſe their ſhares at a guinea premium. Many of them acceded to the propoſal. As ſoon as the proceedings were over, he ordered a dinner for himſelf and his clerk, in the front parlour; and on the waiter bringing in a diſh of mutton-chops, he threw them at him; and before he could quit the room, diſcharged at him the reſt of the diſhes on the table, with their contents, beſides a decanter, and the wine it contained. One of the diſhes perforated a valuable painting in the room, (a portrait of Mr. Walſh.) On the waiter turning round, he ſaw a horſe-piſtol preſented at him, and before he could utter a word, Mr. L. ſnapped it at him; but no powder being in the pan, the piſtol miſſed fire. Theſe outrageous proceedings alarmed the whole tavern, and no perſon could be found to enter the room. Mr. L. kept ringing the bell violently, but to no purpoſe. At length Mr. Peacock, one of the maſters of the tavern, entered the room; when Mr. L. after making him drink a glaſs of wine, got between him and the door, and, ſnatching up two piſtols, threatened to ſhoot him dead if he ſtirred. The Lord Mayor, who was dining at the tavern with the Sheriffs, made out a warrant for his apprehenſion; but Mr. L. by this time, aware that meaſures were taken to ſeize him, ſent his clerk to his coachman to order him to drive the carriage as cloſe as poſſible to the windows of the room in which he was; to keep on his box; the ſtep was to be ready let down, and the two footmen placed up behind. All this the clerk had done according to direction. Mr. L. then ordered Mr. Peacock to open the parlour-window; and, at this moment a waiter, unapprized of the tranſaction, entering the room, Mr. L. fired a piſtol at him loaded with three balls, which lodged in the wall: Then throwing ſome wine, and the contents of a butter-boat, in Mr. P.'s face, he jumped out of the window into his carriage, which drove furiouſly off.—A ſtatute of lunacy is iſſued againſt him.

20. A notice appeared in the Gazette this evening, for carrying into effect the act for aboliſhing all fees and holidays in the Cuſtom-houſe department; excepting only the following holidays; viz. Sundays, Chriſtmas-day, Good Friday, the anniverſaries of the Reſtoration of King Charles the Second, of the Coronation of the King, and of the birth-days of their Majeſties and the Prince of Wales.

A Gentleman who had loſt thirty pounds to a faſhionable Lady at play, preſented the amount in Bank-notes. This drew from the Lady an affected remark, "that at the *great houſes* ſhe frequented, nothing but gold was uſed."—"In the *little houſes* I frequent, Madam," replied the Gentleman, "nothing but paper is uſed."—*Honi ſoit*, &c.

It was decided lately, in the Court of King's Bench, in a cauſe, the *King* v. *Wilſon*, that all foreign letters to Engliſh merchants, although brought by their own ſhips, muſt go through the Poſt-office.

Laſt week, a Maltſter of Wherwell, near Andover, Hants, was fined in the penalty of 200*l.* for making a quantity of malt in an unentered room. And an inhabitant of Chilbolton, in the ſame neighbourhood, was informed againſt, for having in his poſſeſſion a ſupply of malt, the duty on which had not been paid.

John Taſker, oſtler at the George Inn, at Spilſby, and Rebecca Smith, of that place, lately went on foot, 240 miles together, to Gretna Green, to be married. Having made this experiment of their fitneſs to tug through the rugged road of life together, to their mutual ſatisfaction, the Vulcan of the Borders rivetted them into one, and, turning their faces homewards, they re-trod their ſteps—whether with the ſame harmony as they went, "this deponent ſaith not."

In a late report made to the Central Vaccine Committee at Paris, it is ſtated, that

that by the exertions made throughout France for propagating the Vaccine Inoculation, the number of individuals who underwent the operation in the 42 departments during the laſt twelve months, amounts to 125,992, which gives a total of nearly 400,000 for all France; and by ſuppoſing, as in the laſt year, that number to be 1,088,157, it will appear, that one third of the infants born laſt year have been vaccinated. From a number of experiments which have lately been made in France, it has uniformly reſulted, that the ſmall-pox has never had any effect upon thoſe who have regularly gone through the vaccine infection.

ELECTIONS.—At the final cloſe of the polls for the under mentioned places, the numbers were as follow:

Middleſex.—Mr. Melliſh, 3213; Mr. Byng, 2304; Sir F. Burdett, 1197.

London.—Mr. Alderman Combe, 2294; the Lord Mayor (Shaw,) 2275; Sir C. Price, 2254; Sir W. Curtis, 2213; Mr. Atkins, 314; Mr. Alderman Hankey, 264.

Weſtminſter.—Sir S. Hood, 5478; Right Hon. R. B. Sheridan, 4758; Mr. Paull, 4481.

Mr. Paull has refuſed to pay his ſhare of the High Bailiff's expenſes incurred by the Weſtminſter Election, except a third of the coſt of erecting the huſtings

Mr. Paull and Col. Elliot of Pimlico, are both bound over to keep the peace, to prevent their fighting a duel.

Mr. Sheridan's *broad faced friend*, as he was called, 'a Mob Orator,' told that Gentleman, on one of the days of the Weſtminſter election, that he had been his friend, till he propoſed Lord Percy as a candidate; but now he had withdrawn his *countenance*. "Thank ee," replied Mr. Sheridan, "for a more *ugly phiz* I never beheld!"

Colonel Elliot and Mr. Paull.—Notwithſtanding ſecurities to keep the peace entered into by theſe Gentlemen, a propoſal was made by the latter to proceed to the firſt port on the Continent to ſettle their differences. This was objected to by Colonel Elliot, on account of his commercial concerns, which, if he were to be taken priſoner, might involve him, and thoſe concerned with him, in ruin. He, however, offered to wave the conſequences of his bail, which conſiſted of 1000l. for himſelf; and 500l. for each of his ſureties, Colonel Bradſhaw and Sir James Cockburn.—To Colonel Elliott's propoſal Mr. Paull replied, he would accede, if Colonel Elliot wou'd pay *the whole of the bail*, or, as he called it, "the charges of the entertainment on both ſides."

It is with the deepeſt regret that we announce the total loſs of his Majeſty's ſhip *l'Athénienne*, Captain Raynsford, of 64 guns, and the greater part of her crew. This melancholy accident happened on the 20th of October laſt, on her paſſage to Malta, by ſtriking on the Skerki Rocks, in a gale of wind.

The following are the names of the unfortunate perſons, above the rank of common ſailors, who loſt their lives:—

Captain Raynsford; Lieutenants Swinburne, M'Millan, and Salter; Captain Stains, and Lieutenants Moſſe and Minden, of the Royal Marines; Mr. Griffin, Surgeon; the Boatſwain, Carpenter, and Gunner; Meſſrs. Hennell, Rome, Morriſon, Newman, Fitzgerald, and Blackburn, Midſhipmen; Paſſengers, Lieutenant Barker of the Melpomene frigate; Enſign Banker, of the 57th Regiment; and the Carpenter of La Bergere ſloop of war.

Seamen ſaved, 121; Women ditto, 2; Total, 123

Officers and Seamen loſt, 347.

She was going with a convoy for Sicily and Malta, and had 10,000l. in ſpecie on board.

After the gallant defence, but ultimate ſurrender of the *Warren Haſtings*, in the Eaſt Indies, to the French frigate, *la Piedmontaiſe*, the cowardly Frenchmen, on taking poſſeſſion, ſtabbed ſeveral of the Officers on the quarter-deck. In the return of the wounded, is the following report:—

Stabbed after poſſeſſion was taken:—Captain Thomas Larkins, Commander; Mr. John Wood, Second Officer; John Barnes, Surgeon; James Bayton, Midſhipman; John Bell, Boatſwain's Second Mate.

A General Bill of all the Chriſtenings and Burials from December 17, 1805, to December 16, 1806:—

Chriſtened in the 97 Pariſhes within the Walls 1121.—Buried 1153.

Chriſtened in the 17 Pariſhes without the Walls 4763.—Buried 3673.

Chriſtened in the 23 out-Pariſhes in Middleſex and Surry 9734.—Buried 7842.

Chriſtened in the 10 Pariſhes in the City and Liberties of Weſtminſter 4762.—Buried 5271.

Chriſtened—Males 10452—Females 9928—In all 20380.

Buried—Males 9215—Females 8723—In all 17938.

Whereof

Whereof have died.

Under two years of age -	5405	Fifty and ſixty - - -	1503
Between two and five - -	2029	Sixty and ſeventy - - -	1265
Five and ten - - -	822	Seventy and eighty - -	859
Ten and twenty - - -	635	Eighty and ninety - - -	414
Twenty and thirty - -	1329	Ninety and a hundred - -	99
Thirty and forty - - -	1782	A hundred - - - -	2
Forty and fifty - - -	1793	A hundred and four - -	1

Increaſed in the Burials this year 363.

MARRIAGES.

WILLIAM Earl of Ancram, to Lady Harriet Montague, daughter of the Duke of Buccleugh.

The Rev. R. Bagot to Lady Harriet Villiers, youngeſt daughter of Lord Jerſey.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

OCTOBER 19.

AT St. John's College, Cambridge, aged 21, H. K. White, eſq. of Nottingham, author of "Clifton Grove," a poem.

20. At Leiceſter, in his 74th year, Mr. Richard Weſton, formerly a thread hoſier in that town, and author of ſeveral treatiſes on horticulture.

NOV. 19. Mr. Henry Watkinſon, ſurgeon and apothecary, of Aſhton, near Warrington.

Mr. Joſeph Weſton, formerly organiſt of Solihull, Warwickſhire.

20. William Robert Mingay, M. D. of Thetford, in his 51ſt year.

Richard Gibbeſon, jun. eſq. of Lincoln.

At Edinburgh, Mr. John Jackſon, manager of the Theatre there.

21. At Sowerby, near Thirſk, in his 92d year, William Wright, eſq. late lieut.-col. of his Majeſty's Coldſtream regiment of guards.

23. At Bydale Hall, Weſtmorland, George Stanley, eſq. of Pontonby, Cumberland.

24. At Pyrland, near Taunton, Sir William Yea, bart. aged 79.

At Bath, in his 61ſt year, Arthur Blake, eſq.

25. The venerable Biſhop of St. Pol de Leon, aged 80.

Admiral Sir Richard King, bart.

At Arbury, Warwickſhire, Sir Roger Newdigate, bart.

At Buckingham Houſe, Norfolk, the Rev. Mr. Patterſon, chaplain to Lord Petre.

26. The Rev. Thomas Wakefield, A. M. miniſter of Richmond, Surrey, and brother of the late Gilbert Wakefield.

At Briſtol, William Webb, eſq. of Gower-ſtreet.

Mr. Henry Tritton, alderman and late mayor of Canterbury.

27. At Beachwood, Herts, Thomas Wnetham, eſq. aged 81.

Lately at Cheltenham, the Rev. Sir Richard Cope, bart. of Bramſhill, Southampton, prebendary of Weſtminſter.

Lately at Aſhton, Hants, in his 45th year, Sir Joſeph Eyles, bart.

29. The Rev. Samuel Rogers, prebendary and canon of St. David's, rector of Baiſford, Glouceſterſhire, and late ſenior ſtudent of Chriſt Church.

At Norwich, John Green Baſeley, eſq.

30. At Spittal, near Berwick, the Rev. Henry Cant, in his 54th year.

DEC. 2. At Staines, Spencer Schutz, eſq.

In his 81ſt year, the Rev. Thomas Towle, of Cripplegate buildings.

5. In his 45th year, the Rev. Alphonſus Gunn, M. A. afternoon lecturer of St. Mary Somerſet, Thames-ſtreet, and evening preacher at St. Margaret's Chapel, Broadway, Weſtminſter.

8. Andrew Dalzel, M. A. F. R. S. Edinburgh, and profeſſor of Greek there.

At Thomas's Hotel, Berkeley-ſquare, after a ſhort illneſs, in the 57th year of his age, univerſally regretted, James Hatch, eſq. of Clayberry Hall, Eſſex, for which county he ſerved the office of high ſheriff in 1794. He married 1775, Wilhelmina Caroline Addington, by whom he had two ſons, who died during his

his life-time, and three daughters who ſurvive him. In the duties of huſband, father, and friend, he was exemplary; and the poor of his extenſive neighbourhood will long regret the loſs of a kind and liberal benefactor.

9. John Samuel, of his Majeſty's ſhip the Rainbow.

10. Edward Edwards, eſq. aſſociate and teacher of perſpective to the Royal Academy.

The Rev. John William Aubrey, rector of Hardwick, in the county of Bucks, and of Little Hinton, Wilts.

Lately, Mrs. Stevenſon, wife of David Stevenſon, eſq. late of Oldcaſtle, Caermarthenſhire.

11. The Rev. Joſeph Gunning, A. M. formerly fellow of Chriſt Church College, Oxon, rector of Spexhall, and vicar of Sutton, in Suffolk.

12. Joſeph Denniſon, eſq. of St. Mary Axe.

Mr. John Hatchett, coach-maker to his Majeſty.

13. Mr. Fentum, muſick ſeller, in the Strand.

Mr. Seſtini, of the Opera Houſe.

14. At Taunton, Oliver George Standers, eſq.

15. At Almely, in Herefordſhire, aged 85, the Rev. Henry Allen, D. D.

16. Mr. Richard Chambers, of Biſhopsgate-ſtreet, brother of the late Sir Robert Chambers.

DEATHS ABROAD.

NOV. 16. At Liſbon, John Lyon, eſq. of Lincoln's Inn and of Exeter.

In February laſt, died of a Fever at Lucknow, in his 29th year, Mr. Thomas Judſon, ſurgeon in the Honourable Eaſt India Company's ſervice.

At Baltimore, America, on the 24th September, Captain Houſtoun Simpſon, late of the Cumberland, of Leith. The Cumberland foundered on her paſſage from Jamaica in the gale of the 22d Aug. Captain Simpſon and 11 of the crew got into the cutter, where they laboured four days, without a morſel of proviſions, and were luckily taken up by an American, who treated them with great humanity.

On the 25th of October, at Warren, in America, General Knox. He was confined about ſix days.—It is ſuppoſed that the cauſe of his death was his ſwallowing a ſharp chicken bone, which perforated his bowels, and produced a mortification. The event was unexpected by his phyſicians, till a very ſhort time before his death.

At his ſeat in Rockingham county, America, on the 18th Oct. the venerable Gabriel Jones, eſq. in the 85th year of his age. He was the oldeſt man in the ſtate, bred to the practice of the law, and for a long courſe of years ſtood in the foremoſt rank of his profeſſion.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Inſtrument Maker to his Majeſty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1806		*Barom.*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obſerv.*
Nov.	28	29.90	49	S	Rain
	29	29.69	50	S	Ditto
	30	29.70	48	NW	Ditto
Dec.	1	29.12	50	SW	Ditto
	2	28.61	44	WNW	Ditto
	3	29.59	46	SW	Fair
	4	29.63	45	N	Ditto
	5	29.41	48	S	Ditto
	6	29.26	52	S	Rain
	7	29.11	50	S	Fair
	8	29.04	51	S	Rain
	9	29.27	47	N	Fair
	10	29.32	46	NW	Ditto
	11	29.31	48	W	Ditto
	12	29.27	46	W	Ditto
	13	29.02	47	S	Rain
	14	29.30	48	S	Ditto
	15	29.51	47	SSW	Fair
	16	29.54	52	SW	Rain
	17	29.61	50	S	Ditto
	18	29.70	51	SW	Ditto
	19	29.46	50	S	Ditto
	20	29.41	49	S	Fair
	21	29.40	47	NW	Rain
	22	29.41	48	SW	Ditto
	23	29.80	52	S	Fair
	24	29.97	52	SW	Rain
	25	0.1.	48	S	Fair
	26	30.20	47	W	Ditto
	27	30.14	49	SW	Ditto

EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR DECEMBER 1806.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Cts Consols	3perCt Reduc	3 perCent def. 1808	3perCt Consol	Navy 5perC	New 5perCt	Long Ann	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3pr Ct	Imp Ann.	Irish 5perC	Irish Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche Bills.	StateLot. Tickets.
Nov. 26	——	61 a ¼	60⅝	——	78⅞	96¼	——	17 5-16	——	——	59½	——	——	——	——	4s pr	4s pr	19l 15s
27	212	60⅝ a 61	60½	——	78⅝	96	——	17¼	1⅛	3	——	8	——	——	182	3s pr	3s pr	19l 15s
28	212	60⅝ a ⅞	60¼	——	78¼	96	——	17 3-16	1 1-16	3	59⅛	7 15-16	——	——	182	3s pr	3s pr	19l 15s
29	——	59 a 60⅝	60	——	77⅝	95⅝	——	17	——	2¼	——	7 15-16	——	——	180	3s pr	——	19l 15s
Dec. 1	209	58½ a 59⅛	58⅝	——	76½	95½	——	16¾	——	par	——	——	——	——	——	2s pr	par	19l 15s
2	210	59 a ⅛	58⅝	——	76⅛	——	——	16 13-16	1 1 16	¼	57½	7⅞	88¼	——	——	3s pr	par	19l 15s
3	209¼	——	59⅛	——	76⅜	——	——	16 15 16	——	1¼	58	7⅞	89½	——	——	par	1s pr	19l 15s
4	212	——	59⅛	——	77¼	——	——	17 1-16	——	2¼	——	7 15 16	89½	——	——	——	2s pr	19l 15s
5	——	——	59⅜	——	77⅛	——	——	17	——	1¾	58½	——	——	——	——	3s pr	3s pr	19l 15s
6	——	——	59⅜	——	77⅛	——	——	——	——	1½	58⅞	——	——	——	——	3s pr	5s pr	19l 15s
8	——	——	59½	——	77¼	——	——	17	——	1⅝	58¼	——	——	——	——	3s pr	4s pr	19l 15s
9	211	——	59½	——	77¼	——	——	16 15-16	——	1½	——	7 13-16	——	——	——	2s pr	3s pr	19l 15s
10	210½	——	59½	——	77⅛	——	——	16 15-16	——	——	58¼	7 13-16	89¼	——	——	2s pr	3s pr	19l 16s
11	——	——	59⅝	——	77¼	——	——	16 15-16	——	1½	——	——	——	——	——	2s pr	3s pr	19l 16s
12	——	——	59½	——	77⅛	——	——	16 15 16	——	1½	58⅛	7⅞	89½	——	——	3s pr	3s pr	19l 16s
13	——	——	59½	——	77⅜	——	——	16 15-16	1 1-16	1½	——	7 13-16	89⅜	——	——	——	3s pr	19l 16s
15	——	——	59⅝	——	77¼	——	——	16 13 16	——	1½	58⅛	7⅞	——	——	——	——	2s pr	19l 16s
16	210¾	——	59¼	——	77¼	——	——	16¾	——	1¼	57⅞	7 13-16	89⅛	——	——	3s pr	3s pr	19l 16s
17	210	——	59	——	77	——	——	16¾	——	¾	57⅞	——	——	——	——	2s pr	1s pr	19l 16s
18	210	——	59	——	77	——	——	16¾	——	¾	——	7 13-16	——	——	——	——	1s pr	19l 16s
19	210	——	59	——	76⅞	——	——	16 13-16	1 1-16	——	——	——	——	——	——	1s pr	par	19l 16s
20	——	——	59	——	76⅞	——	——	16 13-16	——	¾	——	7 13-16	——	——	——	——	1s pr	19l 16s
22	209	——	58⅞	56¼	——	——	——	16¾	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	1s dif.	par	19l 16s
23	——	——	59	——	76⅞	——	——	16¾	——	½	——	——	88½	——	——	1s dif.	1s dif.	19l 16s
24	——	——	59	——	76⅞	——	——	16¾	——	——	58	——	——	——	——	par	par	19l 16s
25	holiday																	
26	holiday																	

FORTUNE, Stock Broker, *No.* 13, Cornhill.

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the *highest and lowest* Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the *highest* only.